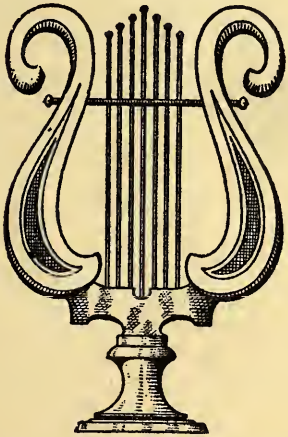
Sweetest Melodies



THE J. M. HENSON MUSIC CO.

214 Capitol Avenue

Atlanta, Georgia

1948

No. 171 My Happy Home

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J. T. M. J. T. McKibben

1. I'm glad my faith ..... on wings can rise, ... And soar a-
2. Lord fill my heart ..... with Thy sweet love, ... Un-til I
3. God built this home ..... su-preme-ly grand, ... And for our

bove..... the star-ry skies; ..... To that fair land ..... be-
reach..... my home a-bove; ..... O walk wi h me ..... where-
joy ..... these things He planned; ..... Up there we'll hear ..... no

D. S. Now for that home ..... so

FINE

yond life's sea, ... O that's the home ..... God built for me.....
e'er I be, ... I know that home ..... I soon shall see.....
more sad wails..... For praise His name ..... He nev-er fails.....

oft I pine, ... Some day I know..... it shall be mine. .....

REFRAIN

Oh! that's the home ..... God built for me, ...

D.S.

Be-yond the deep and mys-tic sea; ....
Be-yond life's deep ..... life's mys-tic sea;

Twenty Hymns

Sweetest Melodies

Our first song book for 1948, suitable for all occasions where new and soul stirring gospel songs are used.

By

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Shannon, Miss.

C. C. MAPLES
Knoxville, Tenn.

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No.

With My Lord to Guide

Rev. Morgan Williams

C. C. MAPLES OWNER
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

C. C. Maples

1. The winds may blow, the storms may sweep, While here on earth I roam;
2. Though dark the night and rough the way, My Lord a friend will be;
3. In rain or shine, where ere I be, On Je - sus I'll de-pend;
4. With an - xious heart, and wil - ling mind, I'm trust - ing in His love;

But this I know, my Lord will keep, And guide me safe - ly home.
His gos - pel light from day to day, Will guide and com-fort me.
His love di - vine, and grace so free, Will keep me to the end.
I made the start, I mean to find, That hap - py home a - bove.

REFRAIN

With my Lord to guide, I am sat - is - fied, And no more in sin I'll roam;

With my Lord to guide, whatso-ere betide, I shall reach my home, sweet home.

No. 1 Love Shall Rule the World

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W. C. Pool — W. Floyd Taylor

1. Of the vic - to - ry
1. There's a glad new song o'er the world to sing, Of the vic - to - ry ....
2. There's a glad new song for a glad new day, When a Sav-iour's love . .....
3. There's a glad new song of the One who came, To a man-ger stall .....

for our Lord and King; We will raise that song o'er the world to ring,
o - ver all shall swa ; In love's brother-hood that shall come to stay,
with a bless-ed name; Who with love shall set all the world a-flame, Love shall

REFRAIN

Love shall win the vic - to - ry..... Love for truth .. ..
win the vic - to - ry. Love for truth

love for right;..... Love for Christ and all that's good; Love for peace.....
love for right Love for peace

in all its might, Shall make world wide brother-hood.....
Shall make wor'd • wide broth-er hood.

No. 2 Lord Show Me the Way

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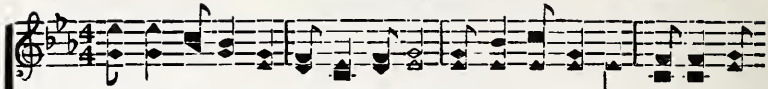
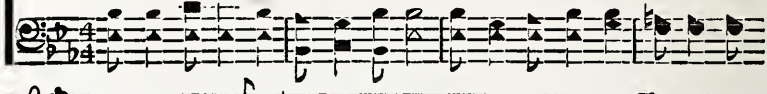
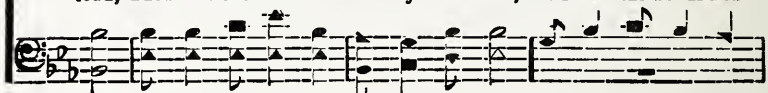
M. J. Malcom Jones



1. Sometimes I get so lone-ly and blue, In this old world as I wan-der
2. When life is o-ver Lord take me home. To that new mansion a-cross the
3. When I was walking a som-ber road, No one to help me car-ry my

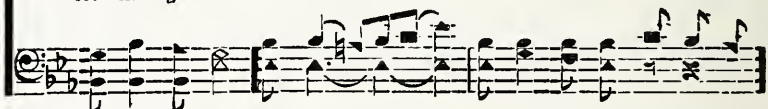


thru; O Lord have mer-cy on my poor soul, And lead me on to
foam; I know my troub-les will pass a-way, When I have gone to
load; Then I cried 'Lord have mer-cy on me', He broke the bonds and

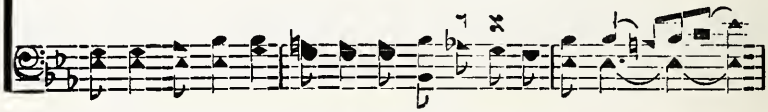


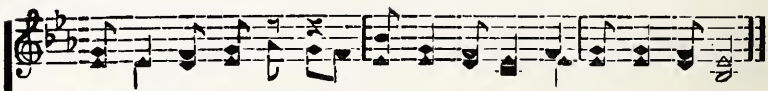
REFRAIN

the shin-ing goal.
that Land of day. O Lord, ... show me the way, to trav-el,
let me go free.

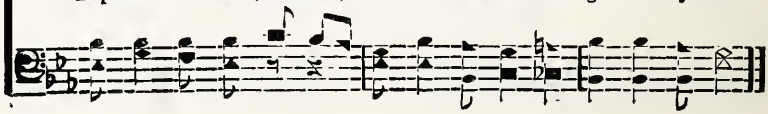


thru this dark world and not let me stray; O Lord!..... .....
no nev-er;





help me to stand, for Thee, Till I am safe in bright Glo-ry-land.



No. 3 Living In Love-Land

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT — J. M. HENSON

1. I am liv - ing now in Love-land, With the Lov - er of my soul;
2. There is per - fect bliss in Love land, All my roam-ing days are past;
3. There is com-fort sweet in Love-land, Where no e - vil can mo-lest;
4. It is sweet to live in Love-land, With my Sav-iour all the while;

There is peace and joy Nothing can de-stroy, Since He cleans'd and made me whole.
Je - sus bro't me back From the downward track He has won my heart at last.
I am free from sin, Je - sus dwells within, And my wear - y soul finds rest.
Sing-ing love's sweet song, As I press a - long, In the love-light of His smile.

REFRAIN

It is sweet..... ... to live in Love-land, With the
'Tis so sweet in Love-land fair,

Lov - - er of my soul; ..... There is naught to fear, With my
With the Lov - er of my soul;

Sav-iour near—While e - ter - nal ag - es roll, while ag - es roll.

No. 4 Lord, Give Me a Passion For Souls

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T. O. Chisholm — B. D. Ackley

1. Lo! all white are the fields to the har - vest, Hear the call for reap - ers to - day; Yet I stand with the i - dle and care - less
2. There are sheep far a - stray on the moun - tains, There are oth - ers near - er at hand; God is call - ing, "Go seek ye and bring them," pit - i - less tide; Yet I've ut - tered no word of en - treat - y
3. One by one souls a - bout me are go - ing, Borne up - on death' spir - it, I pray; Let me love with a love that is will - ing
4. Lord and Mas - ter, en - due me with cour - age, Fill me with Thy

REFRAIN

While the mo - ments are pass - ing a - way
In the mar - ket place loit - 'ring I stand. Lord give me a pas - sion for souls, Send the pow'r, the pow'r from a - bove; Lord fill Thou my
Told them not of a Sav - iour who died.
To go out with the reap - ers to - day.

heart with Thy love, And make me a win - ner of souls. ....
a win - ner of souls.

No. 5 Follow Him

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Owned by J. M. Henson

JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. There's a matchless leader march-ing on to-day, Fol-low Him
2. Ques-tion not His pow-er, but in Him be-lieve,
3. No one else can lead us to the bet-ter Land, Fol-low Him, ...

Fol-low Him; He is bound for glo-ry in the gos-pel way,
Then His full sal-va-tion shall your soul re-ceive,
Fol low Him,..... Lov-ing, faith-ful serv-ice is His sole de-mand,

REPEAT

Fol-low Him, fol-low Him. It is Christ the Lead-er of the
Fol-low Him,.....

ransomed throng, Endless praise and glo-ry to His name belong; He shall free the

na-tions, righting all things wrong, Fol-low Him, follow Him. ....
Fol-low Him,..... fol-low Him.

No. 6 I Am Looking Away

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I am look-ing a - way to a beau - ti-ful land, All my hope and my treas-
2. By the blood of the Lamb I am spot-less and whole. I am making my way
3. Fare you well O, vain world, now I bid you good bye, I am bound for a home

ures are there; Where with all the redeemed in that Cit - y I'll stand, In that
to the gate; I have an-chord my faith on the hev - en - ly goal, To in -
of de-light; I am look-ing a - way to a Cit - y on high – To a

REFRAIN

beau-ti-ful home bright and fair. to a beau-ti-ful land,
her-ate that bless-ed es-tate.
beau-ti - ful land of no night. I am look-ing a - way

Now by faith its bright por-tals I see;
clear-ly see; I shall reach it some day

Where re-deemed I shall stand, O that beau-ti-ful home waits for me.
for me.

No. 7 In the Pathway With Jesus

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J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — W. O. TINSLEY

1. I've se - lect - ed the path-way my Sav-ior hath shown me, And on-ward with
2. It is eas - y to trav - el wh:re foot-steps are shin-ing, I know I shall
3. I shall keep press-ing on-ward of love ev - er sing-ing, And soon I shall

Him I shall go;(shall glad-ly go;) I am fear - ing no e - vil, be-
not miss the way;(not miss the way) I will fol - low my Lead - er, no
reach the bright gate(the pearl-y gate) With a faith in my Sav - ior, to

FINE

cause He doth own me, O what a great Sav - ior to know.(in love to know.)
long - er re - pin-ing, Re - joic - ing in Him ev - 'ry day(yes ev - 'ry day.)
Him firm-ly cling-ing, To see all my dear ones who wait(who fond-ly wait)

D. S.—To live in the light of His love. His boundless love)

REFRAIN

In the path-way..... with Je-sus,..... I'm go-ing to Heav-en a-
Trav'ling to glo-ry, sing-ing the sto-ry,

D. S.

bove; As He lead-eth..... I fol - low, ...
sweet home a-bove; As on He lead-eth dai - ly I fol - low,

No. 8 Nearer to Thy Precious Side

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT — J. M. HENSON

1. Draw me near - er gen - tle Sav - ior, When my faith is
gen - tle Sav - iour
2. When the storms of life are rag - ing, In Thy pres-ence
storms are rag ; ing,
3. Nev - er let my foot-steps wan - der, Be my Guardian
from Thee Sav - iour.
4. Till I cross the riv - er Jor - dan, Sav - ior with my

sore - ly tried; In the hour of grief and sor - row,
grief and sor - row
let me hide; Let my cour - age be un - fail - ing,
nev - er fail - ing
and my guide; Draw me near - er ev - 'ry mo - ment,
ev - 'ry mo-ment
soul a - bide; Let me nev - er from Thee Sav - er,
from Thee sav - er.

REFRAIN

Near - er to Thy pre-cious side. Draw me near-er pre-cious Sav -
Sav - iour, pre - cious

iour, Close to Thee I long to be; Put Thy lov - ing arms a -
Sav-iour.

round me, Draw me near - er Lord to Thee.
round me, arms a - round me,

No. 9 Calling

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J. M. Henson — Arr.

1. The voice of our Sav-iour is call-ing, O come to Him sin-ner
2. O sin-ner, re-ject Him no long-er, He waits to re-ceive you
3. His love and com-pass-ion are flow-ing, While hun-gry and cold you

and live; In ac-cents so sweet-ly 'tis fall-ing, And life ev-
in love; His won-der-ful call now is strong-er, O look to
re-main; A-rise and to Je-sus now go-ing, And He will

REFRAIN

er-more He will give. Call - - ing, ... call - - ing, ...
this Sav-ior a-bove.
re-move ev-'ry stain. Call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing,

List to His plead-ing to-day, to-day;..... Call - - ing,.....
List ..... to His plead-ing to-day; He is Call-ing, call-ing,

call - - ing, O come to the Lord while you may..... ....
hear Him call, while yon may.

No. 10. The Old, Old Way To Glory

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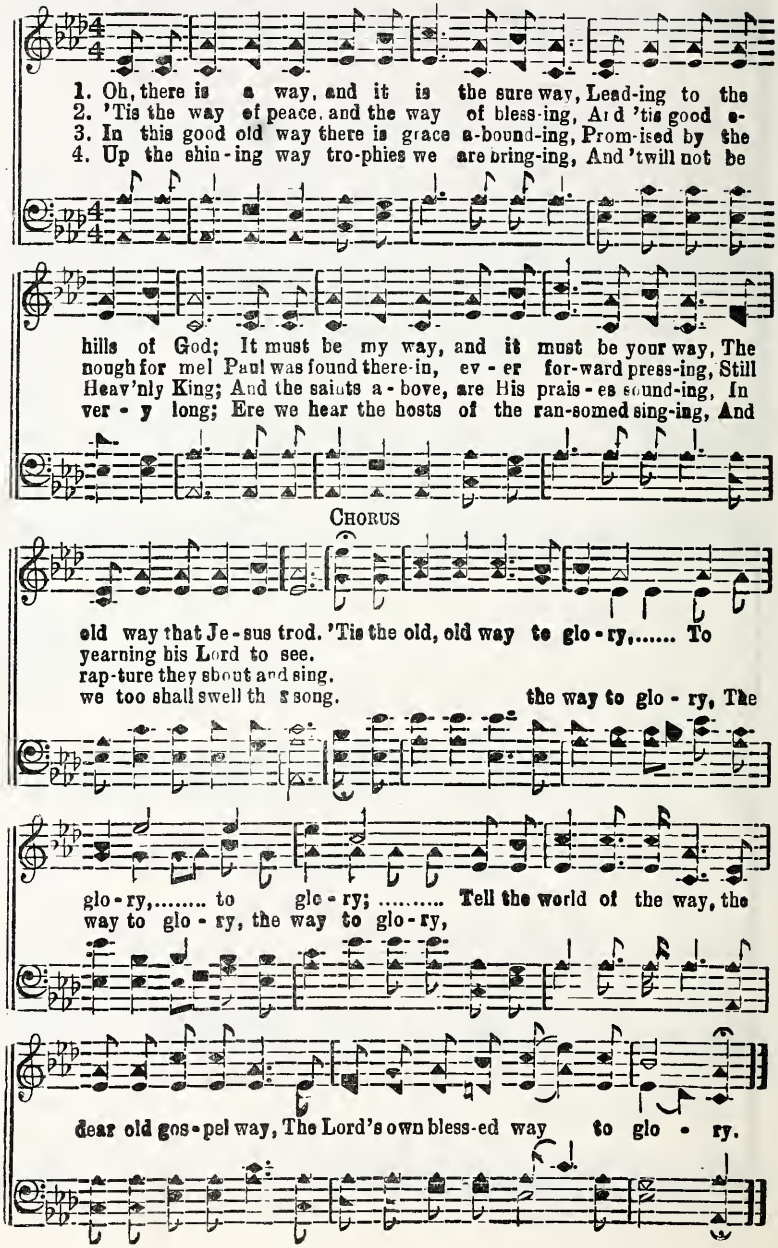
W. M. R. William M. Ruayan



No 11. They Are Waiting

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JAS. C. M. REV. JAS. C. MOORE

1. On the peace-ful strand in the Glo-ry-land, Free from sor-row, grief and care;
2. There in peace and love, in the home a-bove Now they praise our matchless King;
3. 'Twill be joy complete, when with them we meet, O-ver in the Prom-ised Land;

There our loved ones wait at the pearl-y gate, In the home be-yond com-pare.
Soon we'll join them there, and their glo-ry share, As the glad new song we sing.
What a hap-py day, tears all wiped a-way, Sing-ing with the an-gel band.

REFRAIN

They are wait - - ing, they are wait - - ing, There be-side the crys-tal sea; ..... They are wait - - ing, They are wait-ing now for me,
There my loved ones wait, the crys-tal sea; There my loved ones wait; now they wait for me,

No, 12 I Am Sheltered

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"

REV. ALFRED BARRATT OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. In the sh lt'ring Rock of a - ges, Would my wea - ry soul a - bide,
2. I am hap - py while I'm rest - ing In the Rock that can-not fail,
3. Ev - 'ry mo - ment I am shar-ing All His love and ten - der care,
4. Je - sus is this Rock of a - ges, And He slel-ters from the blast,

There no storm can nev - er harm me While with - in this Rock I hide.
Trust-ing in His lov - ing kind-ness, I shall ev - er - more pre-vail,
Whi'e the storm with - out is rag - ing— I can find pro - tec - tion there.
With His lov - ing arms a - round me— I am safe til storms are past.

REFRAIN

I am shel - tered, Safe - ly shel - tered,
I am shel-tered, I am shel-tered I am sh l-tered, safe - ly shel tered,

In the Rock once cleft for me; There is naught to harm I am cleft for me;

free from all a - larm, Sheltered in the Rock once cleft for me. (cleft for me.)

No. 13 Glory to His Name

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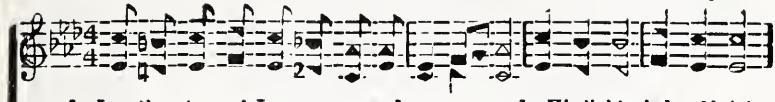
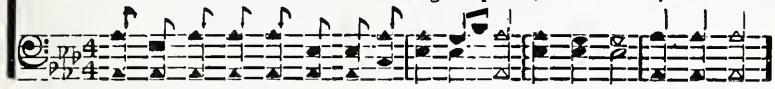
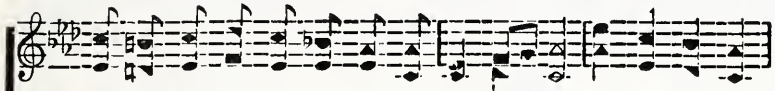
C. T. Curtis Taylor

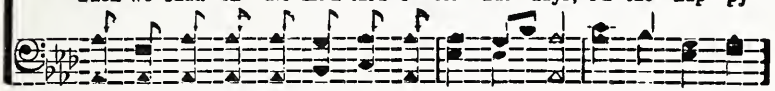


1. In the steps of Je - sus on and on we go, In His light, glad and bright,
2. Harm will not be-fall us on the glo-ry road, He is near, and will cheer,
3. What so - ev - er tri - als we will sing His praise, O'er and o'er, ev-er-more;





That the way-ward souls may His sal - va - tion know, Sure that faith will
Soon we shall be sing - ing in that blest a - bode, Prais-ing our Re-
Then we shall ex - alt Him thru e - ter - nal days, On the hap - py



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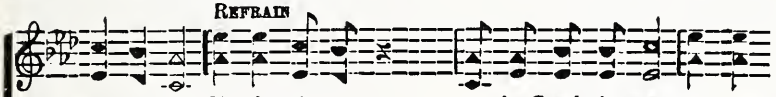
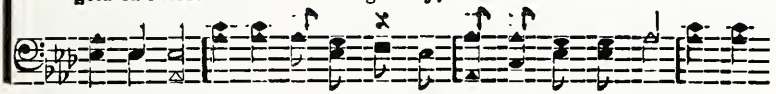
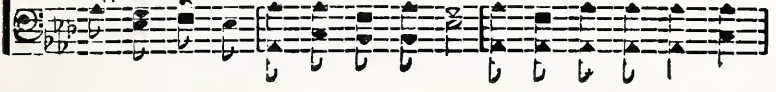


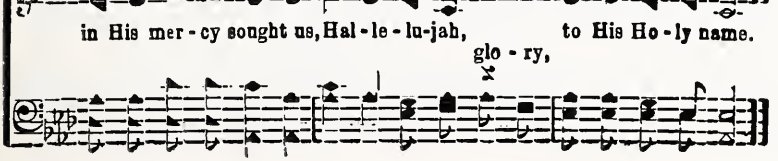
end in sight. Sing-ing glo - ry, to the Sva-ior's name, Tell the
deem-er dear.
gold en shore. glo - ry,



sto - ry, how in love He came; With His blood He bought us
sto - ry,



in His mer - cy sought us, Hal - le - lu-jah, to His Ho - ly name.
glo - ry,



No. 14 Beyond

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Rev. Alfred Barratt — Hugh L. Gilreath

1. Be - yond this world..... of sin and strife,..... Where woes a-
2. Be - yond the days..... of pass - ing years,..... Of brok - en
3. And now my faith..... mounts up on wings ..... With joy and

bound..... and grief is rife, ... There is a home.....
hearts..... ..... and bit - ter tears; .... Be yond the rough .....
peace..... it sweet-ly sings;..... ..... There is a home.....

D. S.-A robe and crown.....

be-yond com-pare,..... A man-sion bright..... a - wait - ing
and rest-less sea,..... ... There is sweet rest..... a - wait - ing
be - yond com-pare,..... A man-sion bright..... a - wait - ing

for me to wear,..... In yon-der home ..... is wait - ing

FINE REFRAIN

there.....

Be-yond the hills

me (a - wait-ing me) Be - yond the hills..... that reach the

D.S. there (awaiting there)

D. S.

sky..... Beyond the clouds..... that float on high, (that float on high)

No. 15 Let Us Praise the Lord In Song

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F. R. Fred Rich

1. Come let's worship Christ the Lord, Christians all in one ac - cord, Let us
2. Oh! so won-der - ful is He, Gave His life to set us free,
3. Let us ev - er thank-ful be, For a friend so kind as He,

praise the bless-ed Lord in song; ..... Let us sing of sav - ing grace,
He's a pre - cious friend in-deed,
glad song; If we'll look to Him and live,

S FINE

Of-fered to a fal - len race, Let us praise the blessed Lord in song.
And sup-plies our ev'ry need,
Rich-est blessings He will give, happy song.

D.S.-And will lead to mansions bright,

REFRAIN

Let us praise the blessed Lord in song, ... Un - to Him let
in hap - py song,

D.S.

hap - py praise pro-long; ..... He's the way, the truth, the light,
pro-long;

No. 16 Over the Line

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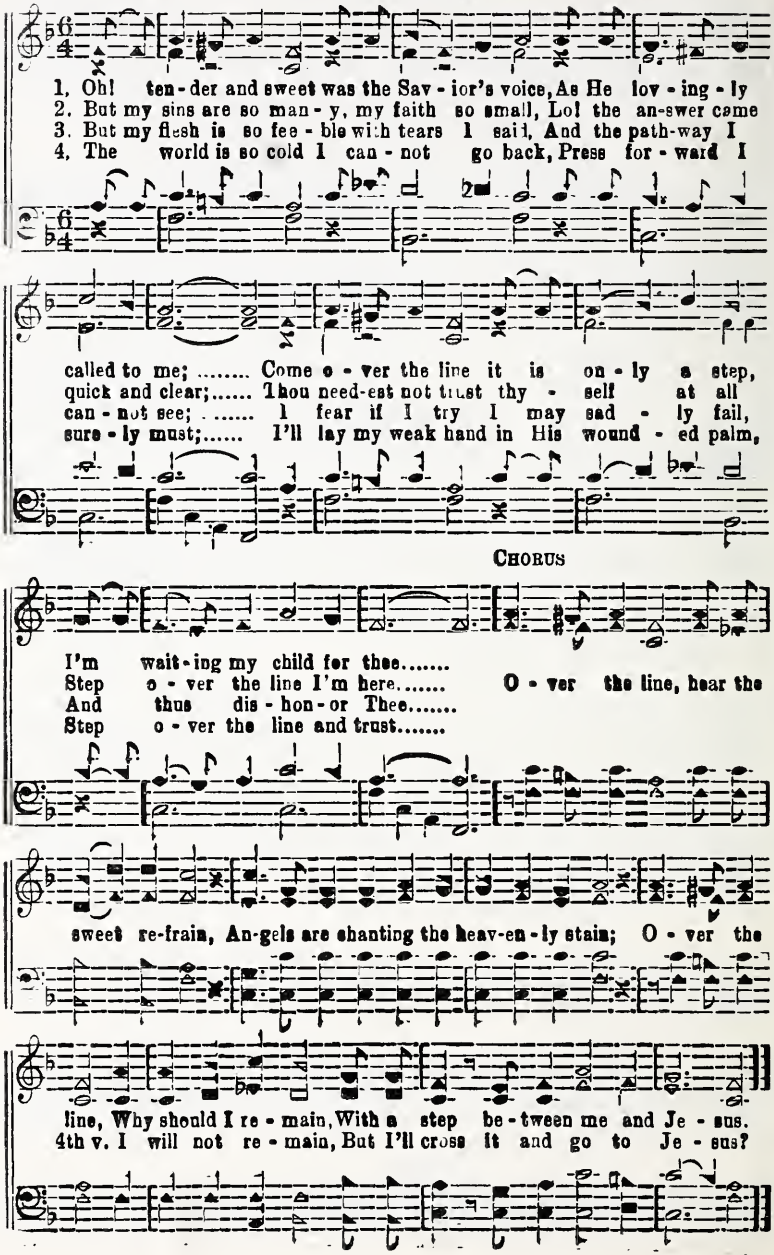
Mrs. M. E. Bradford — J. M. Henson



No. 17. When I See Him Face to Face

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — J. M. HENSON

1. Tho my path at times is lone and drear, lone and drear Je-sus gives me courage
2. Grief and s dness oft-en fil my mind fil my mind, For the world a-round me
3. In this world of s r r w pain and care, pain and care. I will trust His love and
4. I will fol-low Je-sus all the way, all the way, From the upward path I

strength and cheer gives me cheer; But the things I dread will dis-ap-pear, When I
is un-kind so un kind Oh what b ss and com-fort I sha l find, Wh n I
ne'er d spair, ne'er despair, There will be no heav-y cross to bear, When I
will not stray, nev-er stray, There will be one end-less per-fect day, When I

REFRAIN

see Him face to face. When I see Him face to face, yes face to face,
When I see Him face to face,

When I see Him face to face, face so face; I shall wear a robe of white,

In that land of pure de-light, When I see Him face to face, yes face to face.

No. 18 Keepers At Home

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT J. M. HENSON

1. True moth - ers are the gui'd - ing light. To lead their chil'-dren in the right.
2. When days are drear and nights are long, They la - bor on with c ura ge strong.
3. When far from home we fond - ly yearn, To be whe e fires of kindness burn.
4. We'll ne'er for-get that moth-er-love, That leads us on to rea.ms a-bove.

It mat - ters not where-e'er we roam, Our moth-ers are keep-ers at
Their love - light gleams a - cross the foam Our mo h-ers are keep-ers at
In bright - est day, or through the gloam Our moth ers are keep-ers at
We thank our God where-e'er we roam, Our moth ers are keep-ers at

REFRAIN

home..... Keep-ers at home, keep - ers at home, Our
at home. they are

moth-ers are keep-ers at home; .... Keep-ing the light,.....
are keep-ers at home; ev - er

shin - ing and bright, Our moth-ers are keep - ers at home. .....
are keep - ers at home.

No. 19 I'll Be There

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M. A. D. Milton A. Dodson

1. On that morn ing when the trump-et of the Lord shall sound so loud, I'll be
2. At the wond'rous mar-riage supper with the saved and glo-ri fied, I'll be
3. When the roll is called in Heav-en praise the Lord one thing I know, I'll be

there,..... I'll be there;..... There will be a ju - bi -
Ev - 'ry bod - y will be
yes I'll be there on that morning I'll be there; When we sing the songs of

D. S.—With the millions who are

la - tion with this hap-py sin-less crowd, I'll be there,..... I'll be
hap py, feast-ing with our Lord and guide,
Mo - ses and our rap-tue there we'll show, yes I'll be there,

wearing spot-less robes so pure and fair,

FINE REFRAIN

there. ..... I'll be there,..... ..... I'll be there,..... .....
yes I'll be there. yes I'll be there, O I'll be there,

D. S

With the saints in full ar - ray so bright and fair; (so brigh and fair)

No. 20 It Is Almost Morning

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C.T. Curtis Taylor

1. We are liv - ing in the clos - ing of this day, And the shades of night will
2. Far a - bove the hill-tops shines the dawning light, Coming down from glo-ry
3. Till the morn shall break and shadows flee a-way, I will thust His love and

soon ap - pear; But a - cross the riv - er shines a gold - en ray,
land a - bove; Soon the shades will vah-ish, gone will be the night; It is
keep my vow; Bells of Heav - en ring-ing, glad e - ter - nal day,

REFRAIN

al - most morn-ing now. It is al - most morning now,
It is al - most morning now,

Heav-en's light shines on my brow, Gone the night ..... e -
Heaven's light ..... shines on my brow; Gone the night

ter - nal light, It is al - most morning now.
e - ter - nal light e - ter - nal morning.

No. 21 I'm On a Visit

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J. T. John Taylor

1. I am trav-'ling thru this land, to a Cit - y fair, so fair,
2. This old world is not my home, on - ly pass-ing thru, this land,
3. There are days my heart is light, there are days of fear, of fear,

I am on the High-way grand, Je - sus paid the fare;
Pass-ing thru the gath-'ring gloom, gain-ing cour-age new;
There are days my path is bright, though it oft is drear;

Now the Lord is by my side, and will lead me on, lead on, Till I cross old
Let me trav-el on and on, with a hap-py song, sweet song, I will meet my
Could I look be-yond this vale, where the flowers bloom, up there, Then my hap-py

D.S.-When I reach the other side, and the Cit-y, see, shall see, Will the gate swing

FINE REFRAIN

Jor-dan's tide, to my hap-py home, my home. I am on a vis-it here,
friends a-gain, and it won't be long, not long.
soul would sail, far a-bove the gloom, the gloom.

to-pen wide, there to wel-come me, at home?

D. S.

and it won't be long, not long, I shall meet with toils severe, with a smile and song:

No. 22 I Am Going Up to Heaven

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A. L. G. A. L. Gladden

1. There's a home just o-ver there Where the skies are al-ways fair, And no
2 Since I've found the shin ing way To that land of per-fect day, Praise the
3. Will you come and go with me To that land a-cross the sea, Bit-ter

sor-row ev-er comes to cause us to be sad; Some day I shall reach the
Sav-ior I am just as hap-py as can be; There we all shall shout and
dis-ap-pioint-ments nev-er come to mar the day; There will be no sad good-

D. S.—Al-ways giv-ing God the

strand, On the hills of Glo-ry Land, When the Lord from sin and sor-row
sing And the bells of glo-ry ring, There to be with friends and loved ones
byes, No more heart-aches, no more sighes. Won't we have a grand re-un-ion

praise, For His love and sav-ing grace, Oh! what joy 'twill be to meet my

FINE REFRAIN

gath-ers all His own. I am go - ing up to Heav-
round His shin ing throne.
when we all get home. Go-ing up to Heav-en, go-ing up to

Sav-ior face to face.

D. S.

en, There my loved ones are wait-ing for me.
Heav-en, Loved ones for me now are wait-ing

No. 23 How Can I Be Lonely

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J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE

1. How can I be lone - ly with my Sav-iour at my side? Con-stant-ly He
2. How can I be lone - ly when my burdens He doth bear? Al-ways He is
3. Ev - er in the morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, Then I list - en
4. How can I be lone - ly when I have a lov - ing Friend? One who feels my

watch-ing o'er me, as a faith-ful gui 'e; He with love o'er-shad-ows me, sup-
near me, and my sorrow He doth share; As He walks be-side me, sweetest
for Him and His ten-der voice I hear; Then I go a - long with Him till
sor-row, one with com-fort still to lend; Some day I shall see Him, tell Him

D. S.—So with this dear Friend of mine I

FINE

ports me lest I fall, He's my Pi - lot true, and is my All in all.
fel - low-ship is mine, I am rest-ing ev - er in His love di - vine.
ev -'ning shad ows fall, He's my faith-ful guide and is my all in All.
how I love Him still, But 'til then I'll strive to do His Ho - ly will.

trav - el on and on, Till in glo - ry some sweet day a crown I'll don,

REFRAIN

I am nev - er lone - ly, it's no se - cret—none at all,

D. S.

Je - sus stays be - side me, and He hears me when I call, and an-swers

No. 24 He Knows How Long

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Herbert Buffum — J. M. Henson

1. It may seem as if God has for - got - ten you, It may look as if
2. When you feel you have come to the end of your strength, Aft-er trust ing you
3. When it seems that your tun-nel grows darker each mile, And if sor row has
4. You may say that you know you can stand no more, You have stuggled un -

ev - en His Word is un - true; You are tempt-ed to think you are
find your-self doubt-ing at length; And you yield then to doubts till you're
tak - en a - way ev - 'ry smile; Can't you trust in the dark, and be -
til you have just giv - en o'er; O He wants you to look, then up

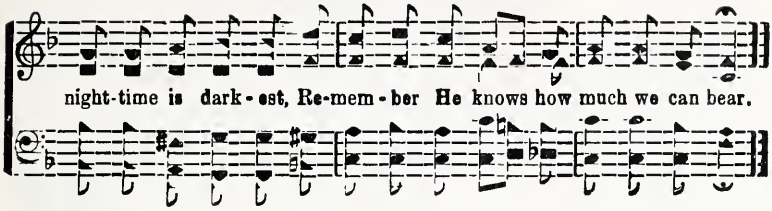
left to fate, But re - mem - ber God knows just how long to wait.
in de - spair, Rest as - sured that He knows how much you can bear.
lieve each day, That your heav - en - ly Fath - er knows all the way?
in His face, And re - mem - ber the prom - ise "He gives more grace"

Refrain

Yes, He know-eth how much you can bear,..... ..... And you're kept ev - 'ry
just how mnch you can bear,

hour neath His care;..... When the way seems the hard-est And the
ev - 'ry hour in His care:

He Knows How Long



No. 25 Upward to Glory

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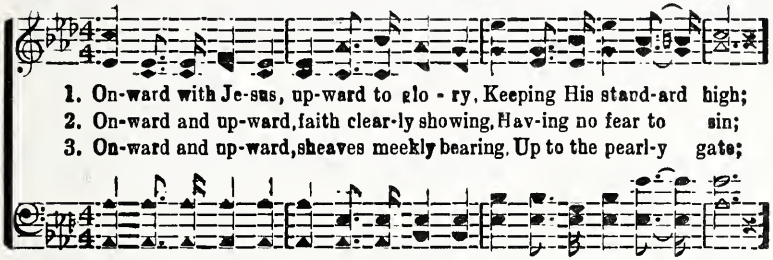
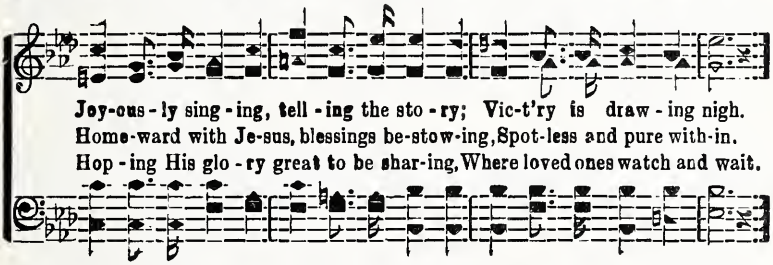
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON





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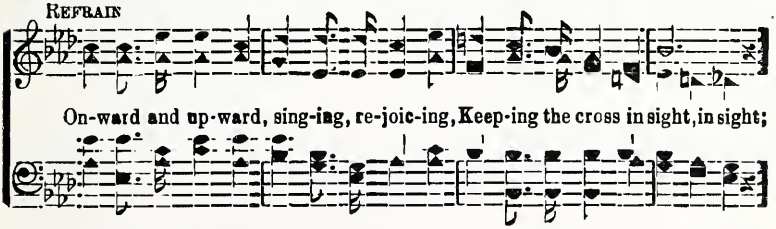

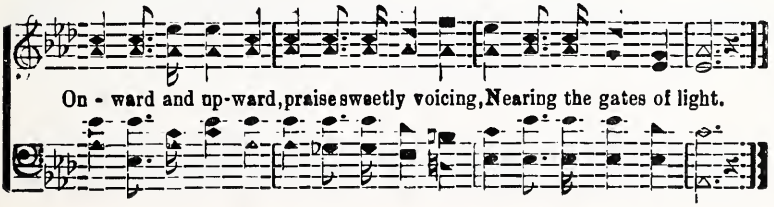

No. 26 Keep Holding On

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J, C. M. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON REV. JAS. C. MOORE

1. Let us ev - er look to Je - sus, He'll sup - ply our ev - 'ry need, Keep hold - ing on, ... keep hold-ing on; ..... Let us fol-low where He lead-eth let us pau-ture where He feeds, Keep hold-ing on .... keep

3. As we trav - el on with Je - sus, Let us ev - er watch and pray, Hold-ing on, hold-ing on; Soon the warfare will be van-ished and we see a bet - ter day, o - ver, with the vic - tors we shall stand, Hold-ing on, hold - ing on ..... Keep hold - ing on, ... keep hold - ing on, ... The crown of life .... we soon shall don; .....

3. Do not fear the foes a-round you, Just keep hold-ing to His hand, hold-ing on. Hold-ing on, ... hold-ing on, Crown of life ..... we shall don;

FINE. REFRAIN

D. S.

No. 27 Let Your Heart Keep a Smile

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT J. M. HENSON

1. In this world full of sighs, and of sad weep-ing eyes, Let your work for the
2. To the Sav-iour be true, what-so-ev-er you do, Shed a light as you
3. Sing a bright cheerful song, as you jour-ney a-long, Oth-er hearts to the

S

Saviour prove worth while, prove worth while; Carry love-light and cheer, make the
tread life's weary mile, wear-y mile; On the long lone-ly road, help to
Sav-iour's love be-guile, love be-guile, Lead the ones gone a-stray, to the

D.S.—Way-ward souls you can win, from the

FINE

gloom dis-appear, Let your heart keep a pleas-ant sun-ny smile. ....
bear some-one's load.
Heav-en-ly way, a sun-ny smile.

by-ways of sin, Let your heart keep a pleasant sun-ny smile. a sun-ny smile,

REFRAIN

Let your heart wear a pleas-ant sun-ny smile, a sun-ny smile,

D.S.

Do your best for the Sav-iour all the while;
for the Sav-iour all the while;

No. 28 Since Jesus Took Me In

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J. M. Henson — W. B. Ashley

1. I have glad-ness, no more sad - ness, Since my
2. No more sor - row, joy I bor - row, From my
3. Soon up yon - der, loved ones fond - er, We shall

Sav - ior took me in; I've been sing - ing,
bless - ed Friend di - vine; Storms may sweep me,
meet the saved by grace; In His glo - ry,

S FINE

To Him cling-ing, Since He saved my soul from sin. (saved from sin)
He will keep me, For I know that He is mine. He is mine.
Pre-cious sto - ry, I shall see Him face to face. (face to face)

D. S.-Song and sto - ry, His glad graise I'll ev - er sing. (I will sing.)

REFRAIN

I am sing-ing, (sing-ing) Trib - ute bring-ing. (bring-ing) To my

D. S.

bless - ed Lord and King; He's my glo - ry,
to my King for-ev-er; He's glo - ry,

No. 29 Who Shall Dwell On the Hill?

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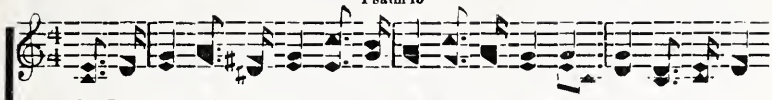
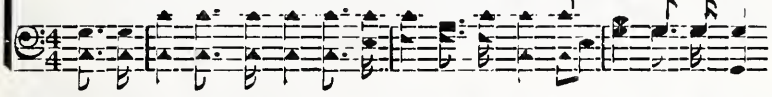
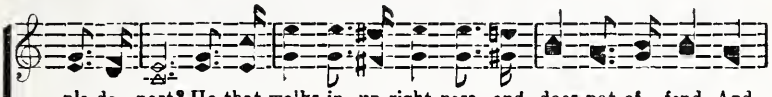
J. A. Roberson — Owned by C. S. Wynn — Claude S. Wynn

Psalm 15

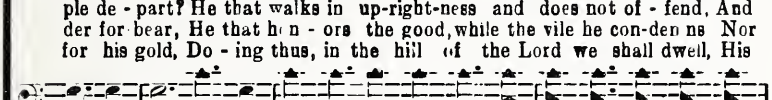


1 O, Je - ho-vah! what man to Thy hills shall ascend And ne'er from Thy tem
2. He that grants to His neighbor the same that he claims, Whose tongue from all slan-
3 He that nev - er for bribe will the in - no-cent sell, Nor u - su - ry take





ple de - part? He that walks in up-right-ness and does not of - fend, And
der for bear, He that h n - ors the good, while the vile he con-den ns Nor
for his gold, Do - ing thus, in the hill of the Lord we shall dwell, His



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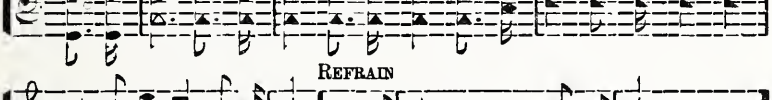
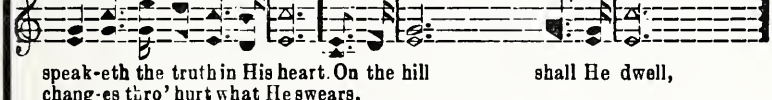
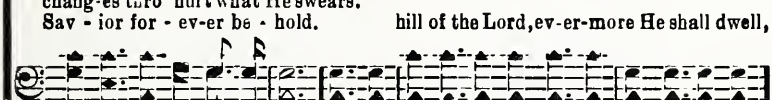
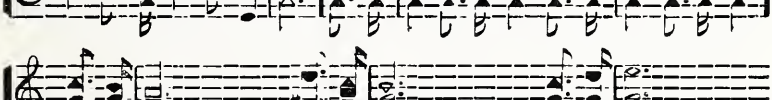


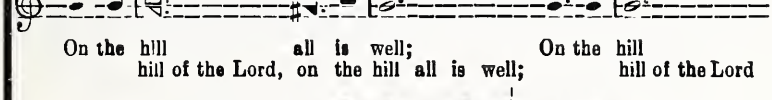
speak-eth the truth in His heart. On the hill shall He dwell,
chang-es thro' hurt what He swears.
Sav - ior for - ev-er be - hold. hill of the Lord, ev-er-more He shall dwell,



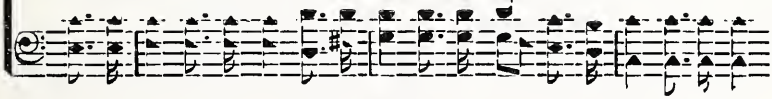


On the hill all is well; On the hill
hill of the Lord, on the hill all is well; hill of the Lord





shall he dwell, On the hill of the Lord all is well.
ev - er - more shall He dwell,



No. 30 When the Shadows Have Flown

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JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. How the light of love will shine on His pal - ac - es di - vine, When the
2. We shall see the gone be-fore wait ing on the gold en shore,
3. We shall sing a - bout His love with the an - gels fair a - bove,

shad - ows all have flown! With what rapture we shall sing
We shall clasp their hands a-gain
When the shadows all have flown! And His glo - ry we sha l share,

FINE

when our eyes beho'd the King, When the shad - ows all have flown.
cir - cles will be mended then,
through the end-less morning there, When the shadows all have flown.

D.S.-In the great Redeemer's praise,

REFRAIN

When the shad - ows all have flown, all have flown, And we
When the shad - ows

D. S.

know..... as we are known, o-ver yon-der! What a song we shall all raise
And we know as we are known!

No. 31 Jesus Shows the Way

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J. M. HENSON PAUL W. COCHRAN

1. When the clouds are hanging low, And we know not where to go, Je - sus
2. Oft the tempt-er comes our way, But to Him we just say nay, For our
3. Days of doubt have passed a-way, As we sing, "O hap-py Day", Love-light

shows the way a - head; He sup-plies us need-ed grace As we make life's
Lord is ev - er near; With an e e upon the goal The bright home-land
shines up-on the road; We can catch a cheer-ing gleam Of the land of

:S: FINE REFRAIN

bus y race, By His hand we're safe-ly led. Shows the
of the soul, We still sing our song of cheer.
which we dream, Soon we'll reach the soul s a-bode. Je - sus shows the way a-

D S.—Je-sus shows the way a-head.

way We go on, By His hand we're safe-ly led;.....
head So in faith we trav - el on,

D. S.

He is with us all the way, As we work and watch and pray,
All the way, Work and pray,

No. 32

A Glorious Home

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JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. A glo - ri - ous home is pre-par-ing In Heav-en for you and me.
2. A man-sion of glo - ry is wait-ing For all who have heard the call;
3. There crowns will our souls be a-dorn-ing, While a-ges of joy go past.

God's glo-ry we all shall be shar-ing, If we are re-deemed and free.
A home with-out sor-row or hat - ing—Where love will be o - ver all.
'Tis com-ing-the glo - ri - ous morn ing, We'll all be at home at last.

REFRAIN

Like day it is shin - ing, Where none is re - pin - ing, Where
shin-ing for me, re - pin - ing but free,

love is re - fin - ing The souls of the blest; ..... True
fin - ing up there hap - py and blest

loy - al - ty show - ing, With praise o - ver - flow - ing, It's
show-ing to Him o - ver - flow-ing for Him

A Glorious Home

there I am go - ing, For - ev - er to rest.....
go - ing with Him sweet-ly rest.

No. 33 Always Have a Blessing

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Work and sing for Je-sus all the while, Let your light so shine from day to day
2. There are man y longing for the light, Who have never learned to trust and pray
3. Keep a b'ess ing with you as you go, You will meet some need-y one each day

Help some heart to sing and work and smile, Have a blessing sweet to give a-way
He'p to tru - ly ban-ish sin's dark night, And make brighter ev'ry pil grim way
Show them that the Lord you truly know, Give a word of comfort on your way.

CHORUS

Al-ways have a bless-ing to im-part, Something for an-oth-er in each heart;

Work and sing for Je-sus day by day, Have a bless-ing sweet to give a-way.

No. 34 Lean On the Lord

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — J. M. HENSON

1. Lean on the Lord when days are dark and drear, Trust in His Word in times of
2. Lean on the Lord and let Him un-der-take, To guard and shield in moments
3. Lean on the Lord His grace can make you strong, To bravely bear your heavy
4. Lean on the Lord when en - e - mies as sail, In times of need He is your

grief and pain; His love wi'l fill your lone-ly heart with cheer, Faithful and true
of dis - tress; Let naught on earth your faith and courage shake, For He a - lone
load of care; He waits to turn your sigh - ing in-to song, And give you peace
dearest Friend; Faint not nor fear His prom-ise can-not fail, Till life is o'er

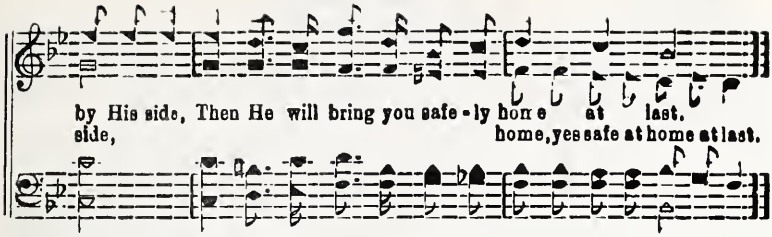
REFRAIN

His prom - ise will re - main. Lean on the bless - ed Lord, and
can com-fort cheer and bless,
and joy be - yond com-pare.
and toil - ing days shall end. Lean on the Lord, and let Him

let Him be your on - ly guide, Lean on the might-y Lord till
be your guide, Lean on the Lord till life on

life on earth is sure - ly past; Lean on the bless-ed Lord and lin - ger
earth is past; close-ly by His

Lean On the Lord



No. 35 He Is the Dearest Friend I Know

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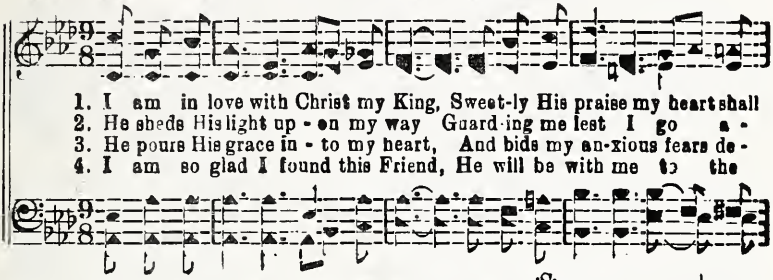

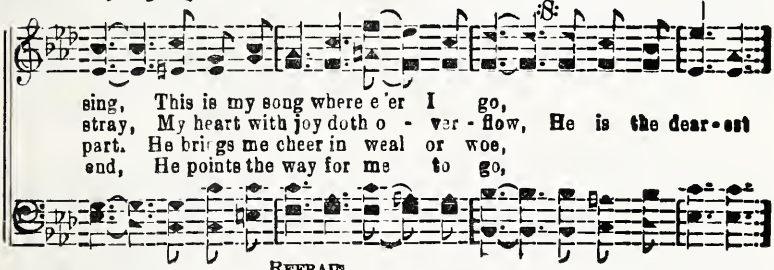

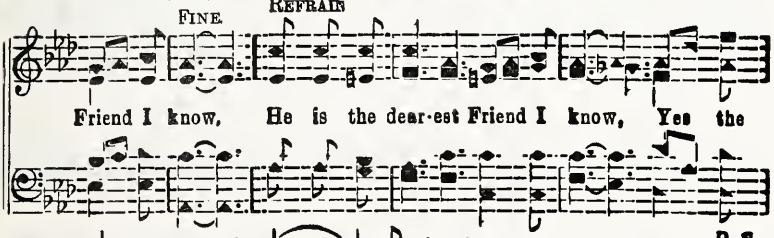

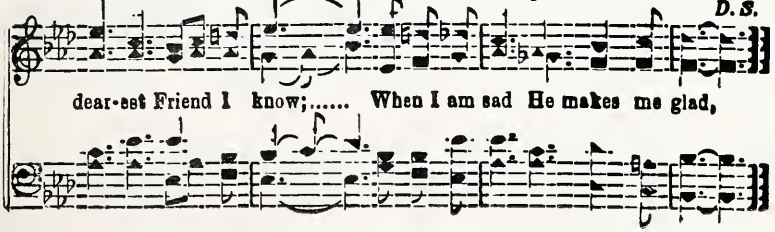

No. 36 I Take Jesus

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J. M. HENSON R. W. BARNETTE

1. I have sought the wor'd dai-ly for t'ings of true worth Nothing permanent
2 I c uld not com-pre-hend the great love of this Friend, And so wea-ri - ly
3. Now no long - er I search the wild haunts of vain fame, But contented to

comes to my view; 'Tis the same emp-ty sto - ry all o - ver the earth,
on - ward I plod; But my rest - less con di-tion must come to an end,
sit at His feet, And no more do I cov - et an earth-honored name,

REFRAIN

So I turn to my Sav-ior so true. (Savior true) I take Je -
So I se k and I trust in my God (in my God)
In my Sav-ior my rest is com-plete (is complete) I take my

sus for my por - tion, Mer - cy, good-ness
Lord, He is my Sav-ior Match-less love He

Je - sus

rit. *a tempo*

Je-sus shows; Deep-er, far deep-er Than the wide
shows; ..... It is deep - er than the o -

I Take Jesns

o - cean, Dear it grows.....
Near - er, dear-er to me Je - sus grows.
cean, Dear - er still it grows.....

No. 37 He Is The Friend You Need

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Owned by Barnette and Henson

Mrs. C, H, Morris — R, W, Barnette

1. O - pen your heart to the Sav-iour, Glad - ly the door o - pen wide;
2. O - pen your heart to the Sav-iour, Life and sal - va - tion now choose;
3. Wel-come the heav-en-ly strang-er, Now while He waits at the door;

Trust Him from sin to de - liv - er, Bid Him come in and a - bide,
Will you for earth's fleet.ing pleasures Life ev - er - last ing re - fuse?
Lest He should leave you in an - ger, And should re-turn nev - er-more.

REFRAIN

Cres

Op - en your heart, Op - en your heart, Op - en your heart to the

rit.

Sav - iour, He is the Friend you need.

No. 38 You Cannot Cheat God

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Man - y peo - ple with-hold, their sil - ver and gold, They use it as
2. They will gath - er the tax, and fum - ble the facts, We vote with-out
3. He is hon - est with you, is lov - ing and true, He lets you just
4. He is com-ing some day, in Ho - ly ar - ray, To judge all the

self - ish - ly planned; But God owns it all, the great and the small, He
knowing their aim; Some day bye and bye, the Ledg-er on high, Will
take all you can; He looks from the throne, and knows 'tis His own, He
quick and the dead; When op - ens the book, and He gets a look, Will

REFRAIN

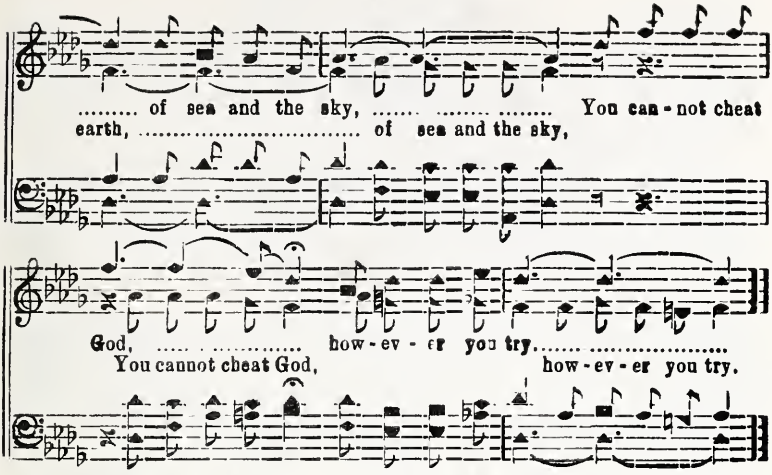
holds the world in His hand. You can-not cheat God,..... ..... for He's
ope and give out the game.
will not change His own plan.
glad-ness fill you, or dread?

You cannot cheat God,

count-ing the change, ... He tem-pers the sod .....
for He's counting the change, He tempers the sod,

and wa-ters the range;..... ... He's ma-ster of earth,.....
and wa-ters the range; He's master of

You Cannot Cheat God



No. 39 Make Us Pure and Holy

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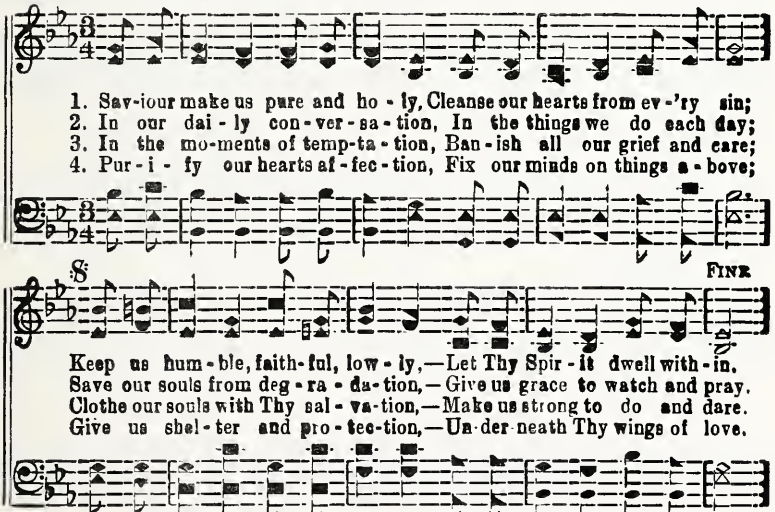
REV. ALFRED BARRATT J. M. HENSON



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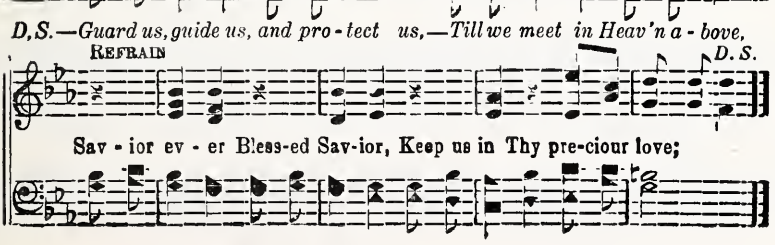

No. 40 In the Love Of Jesus

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1. There's a place of safe-ty for the trust-ing soul, Where the hosts of e - vil
2. When our hearts are lone-ly sad and sore op prest, There is con - so - la - tion
3. When the night is dark-est and when rough the tide, Je-sus is the Pi - lot,

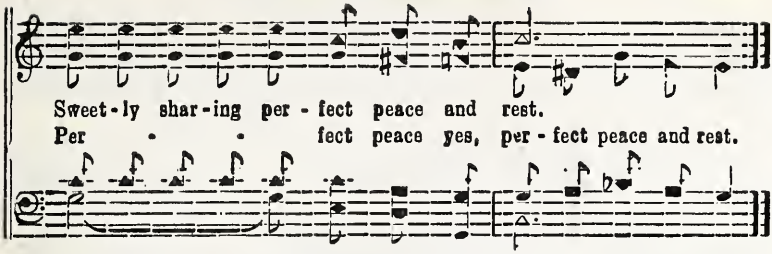
nev - er can con-trol, 'Tis the Chris-tian ref uge while the a - ges
lean - ing on His breast, Tho' our hearts are wea-ry, we are ful - ly
my frail barque to guide, He will steer me safe - ly to the oth - er

ro'l—
blest— In the love of Je - sus there is peace and rest.
side-

REFRAIN

In the bless-ed sav - ing love of Je - sus, By His gift of grace
In ..... the love of Je - sus We..... ..... are

we all are ful - ly blest, Free-ly with Him shar - ing ev-'ry mo-ment
ful - ly blest, Shar - - ing ev-'ry mo - ment



No. 41 O Love-Lit Land

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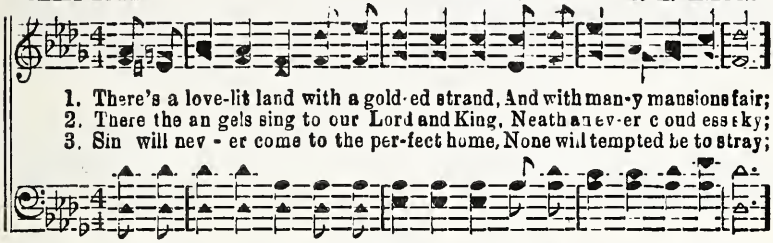
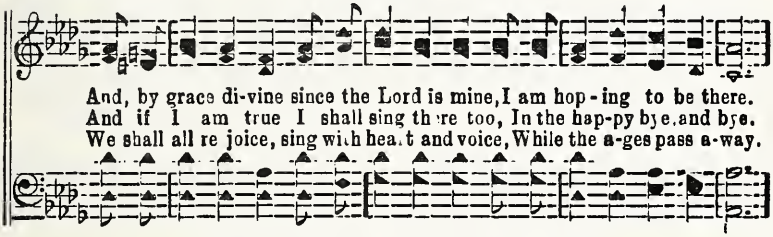
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON





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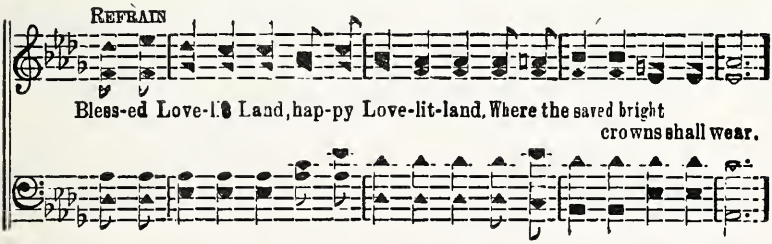

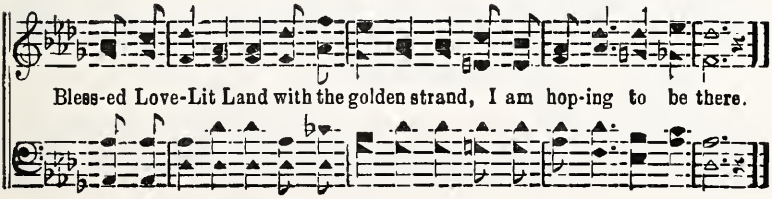

No. 42 Walking Home With Jesus

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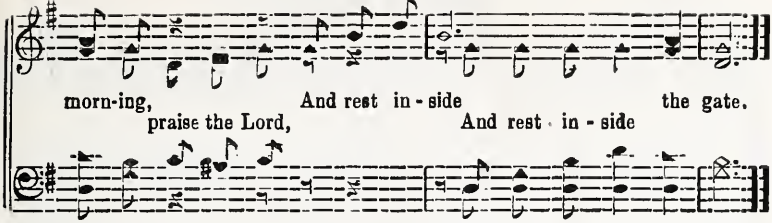
J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I am on the road to my soul a - bode, My heart with joy is sing - ing; I shall reach the gate of that blest es-tate, Where bells of joy are ring-ing. I am walk-ing home with Je - sus, Where my dear ones for me wait;..... ..... I will make it in by
2. I've re-nounced all sin a bright crown to win. And I'll walk in-side with the glo - ri - fied, Where bells of joy I am walk-ing home ev - 'ry day, Where my dear ones for for me wait; I will make it in
3. I can see the light of that Cit-y bright, My heart with joy And I'll soon be there in that Cit - y fair,

REFRAIN

Walking Home With Jesus



No. 43 Some Sweet Day

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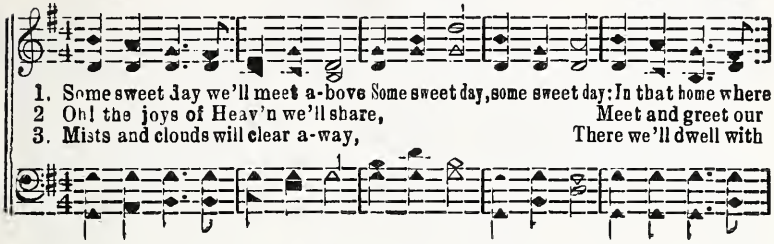
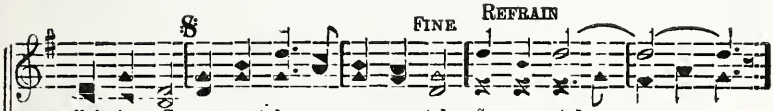
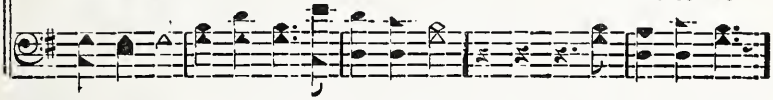
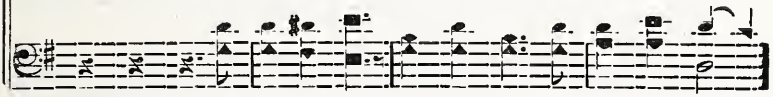
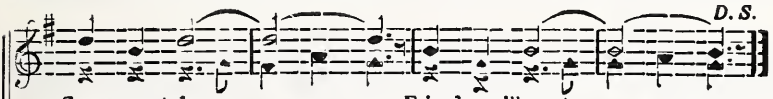
J. H. Hall — Jas. C. Moore

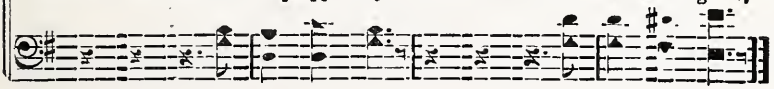












No. 44. Trust In God

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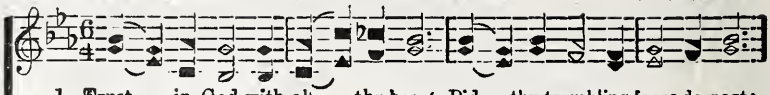
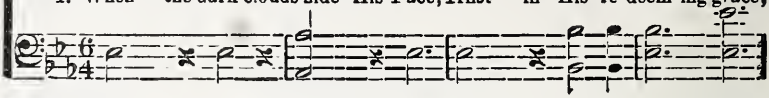
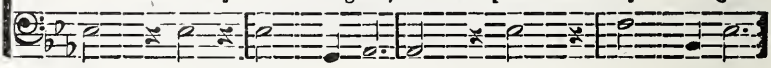
Rev. Alfred Barratt — J. M. Hennon



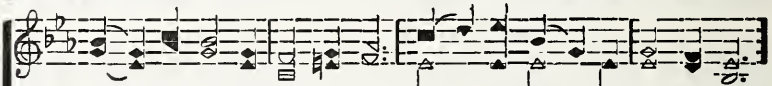
1. Trust in God with all thy heart, Bid thy trembling fears de-part;
2. When the winds of sor - row blow, And thy path is fraught with woe;
3. Trust in God with all thy heart, Dai - ly strength He doth impart;
4. When the dark clouds hide His Face, Trust in His re-deem-ing grace;



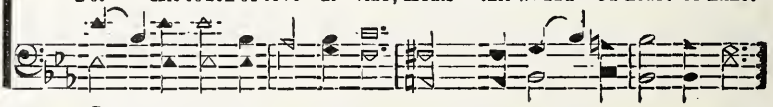
Fal - ter not when days are drear God is al - ways ver - y near.
'Neath His wings of mer - cy rest, By His faith - ful ness be blest.
He Who is the Truth the Way, Will di - rect thee night and day.
Be not led by er - ror's glow, God will point the way to go.



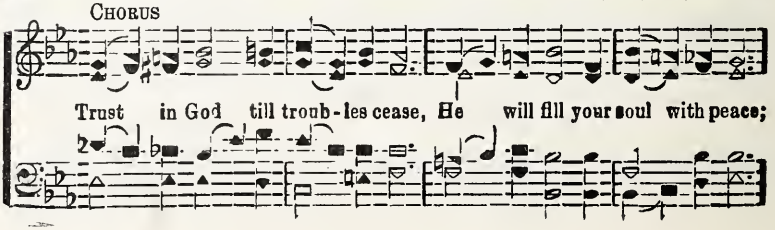
Trust in Him be not dis-mayed, Mur-mur not nor be a - fraid;
All His prom - is - es are sure, He doth keep His own se - cure;
Cast on Him thy grief and care, He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer;
In Thy sor - row look a - bove, There is heal - ing in His love;



Look to Him what e'er be - tide, He will be your Guard and Guide.
Lift thine eyes to Heav'n a-bove, There is heal - ing in His love.
Tear all false trust from thy breast God will give thee peace and rest.
For His touch of love di - vine, Heals this wound - ed heart of mine.

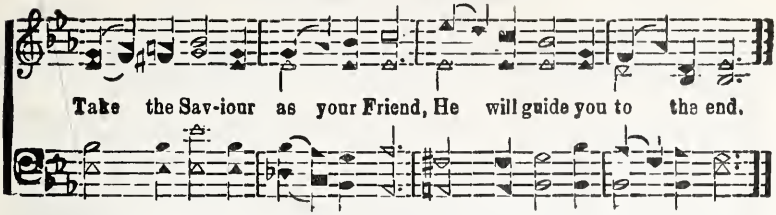


Chorus



Trust in God till troub - les cease, He will fill your soul with peace;

Trust In God



No.45. Jesus Is My Song

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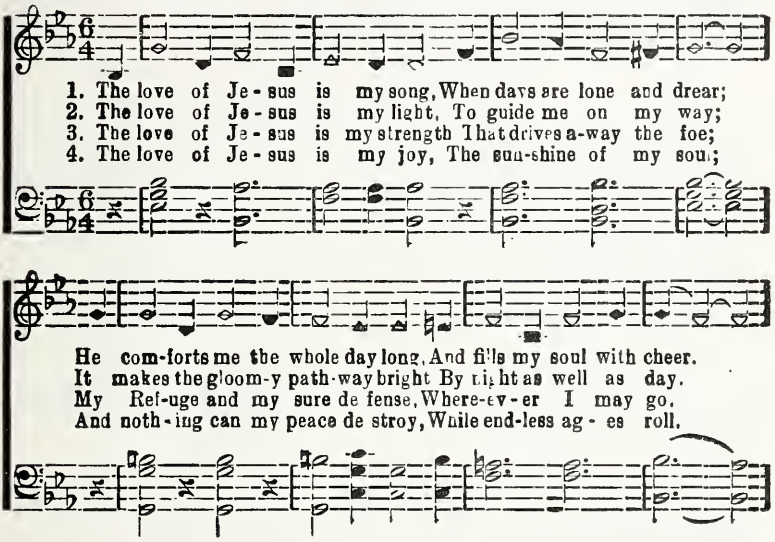
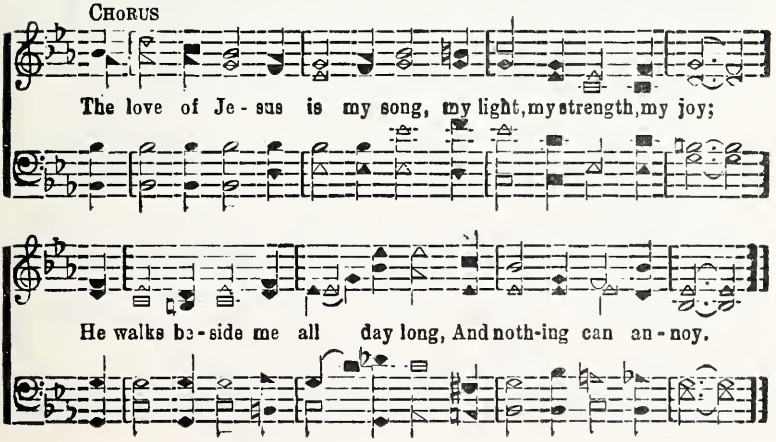


CHORUS



No. 46 My Name Is In the Book

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W. A. M. WM. A. McKINNEY

1. I love to sing new songs of praise, (songs of praise.) The songs that
2. I like to tell of His great love, (His great love) For fall - en
3. For God so loved this sin - ful world, (sin-ful world) He gave His

tell .... a - bout the One who died for me; Shed His blood for me;
man .... for help-less souls in sin and shame, souls in sin and shame
Son .... to suf - fer death up on the cross; on the cru-el cross

I love the songs that tell the news, (gos - pel news, How Je - sus
I love to sing of Heav - en's Dove (Heaven's Dove) The Dove of
And all who trust to Him their all, (trust their all,) God writes their

paid (paid it all) My Sav - ior died to set me free. (set me free.)
peace (dove of peace) My Sav - ior Je - sus is His name. (is His name.)
names (writes their names) And they shall nev - er suf - fer l o.

REFRAIN

My name is in the Book of life, ... With oth - er
Name is in the Book of life,

My Name Is In the Book

names ..... the names of all the pure and free,
oth - er names with the pure and free

And now I'm free from sin and stife, ... My name is
Free yes, free from sin and strife,

there, ... My Sav - ior came and res - cued me.....
name is there res - cued me.

No. 47 Ortonville

John Newton Dr. Thomas Hastings

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. By Him my pray'rs acceptance gain; Al-tho' with sin de - filed, Sa - tan ac-

sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 48 It's Better Now

Copyright 1948, in Sweetest Melodies"

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. My path-way was .... so rough and steep,..... The nar - row
2. No mor - tal tongue..... can tell the woe, ... Of such a
3. Not for the world ..... would I go back, ... And fol - low

way..... ..... I could not keep (I could not keep) But when I
way..... ..... trans-gres-sors go; (transgressors go;) My ness - ed
in .... the down-ward track (the downward track) But I will

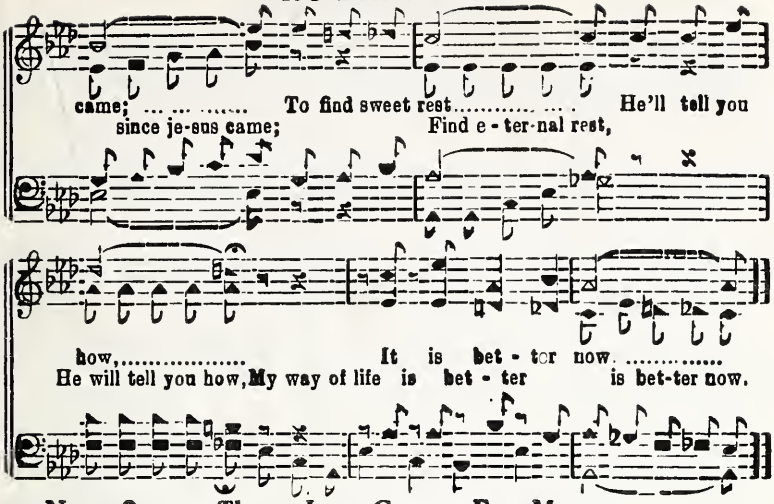
sought..... a bet - ter day,..... The load I bore ....
Lord ..... ---- I found some how,..... And bless His name,.....
keep..... ..... with Him my vow,..... For praise His name, ...

REFRAIN

just rolled a-way (just rolled away) It's bet-ter now, ... yes praise His
it's bet - ter now (yes bet-ter now) It is bet-ter now

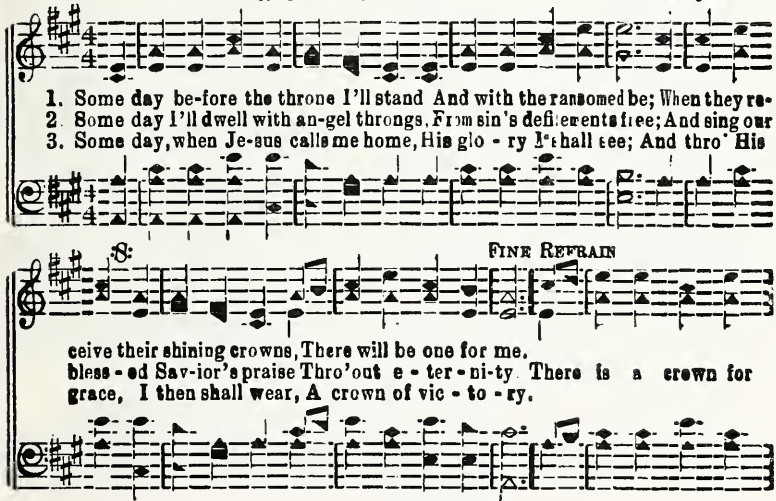
name, ... Peace since Je - sus
Praise His ho - ly name, I walk in peace since Je - sus

It's Better Now



No. 49 There Is a Crown For Me

R. E. C. Copyright 1909 by The Trio Music Co. R. E. Campbell



No. 50. Sweet Is Thy Love

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J. M. Henson — Byron L. Whitworth

1. Sweet is Thy love, O Sav-iour di-vine, Sweet-er it grows from
2. Clos-er to Thee I ev-er wou'd be, Clos-er each day a-
3. I will a-bide so close to Thy side, Hid-ing Thy love deep

day un-to day, Dear-er Thou art, and Thou art mine, Ev-er I
long on the way, Hold Thou my hand, help me to stand, Ev-er I
down in my heart, Nev-er to live, from Thee a-part, Won-der-ful

pray; Sweet is Thy love when moments are sad Comfort-ing still when
pray; Thou art my All, my com-fort and Stay, On Thee I call, and
Guide; O Thou dear Friend, be near to the end, Keeping me true, and

moments are glad, Day af-ter day, all of the way, Sweet is Thy love.
fol-low Thy way, So is Thy love, comfort-ing love Sweeter to me.
bless what I do, Thou, my dear Friend, wonderful Friend, Sweet is Thy love.

CHORUS

Oh! sweet is Thy love, ... My Sav-iour a-bove,
Oh! how sweet is Thy pre-cious love, My dear Sav-iour a-bove,

Sweet Is Thy Love

Be Thou ev - er near, keep - ing me strong;
Be near, ev - er so near Lord,

I live in His light, ... each morn - ing and night,
I now live in His love-light, yes ev - 'ry

While sing - ing my soul's sweet song, yes sing - ing my song.

No. 51. Keep Me Closer To Thee

J. M. Henson

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1. Lord, my all to Thee I'm bring - ing, Clos - er still to Thee I'm cling-ing,
2. I can nev-er do with - out Thee, Nev - er shall I grieve or doubt Thee,
3. Let me walk each day be-side Thee, With Thy hand O gent-ly guide me,

rit.

Of Thy love for ev - er sing - ing,
O I want to live a - bout Thee, Keep me ev - er clos - er to Thee.
Let not foes a-gain be - tide me,

No. 52 Hail the King

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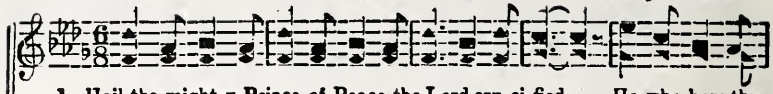
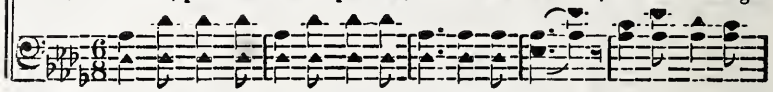
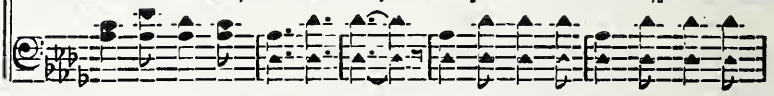
Jas. C. Moore — Sidney Hancock



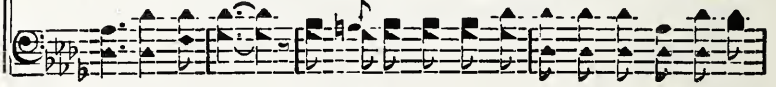
1. Hail the might-y Prince of Peace, the Lord cru-ci-fied, He who bore the
2. Praise to Him, our blest Redeemer, Je-sus our Lord, Wind and waves doth
3. Hail Him, pre-cious One of promise, From Heav'n a-bove, For His blessings



rug-ged cross on which He died. Rec-on-cil-ing God to man, what
cease their rag-ing at His Word, And His mer-cy lasts for-ev-er,
so a-bund-ant, for His love; All ye host re-deemed, ye ransomed



won-der-ful grace, Bring-ing re-demp-tion and peace to the fa'l-en of
hail Him, our King. Praise Him, a-dore Him and tell of His good-dess, a-
hail Him a-gain, Join in the cho-rus with great ad-o-ra-tion and



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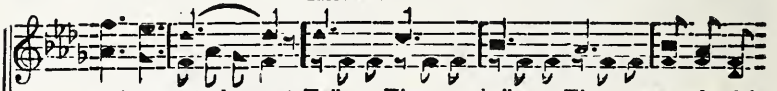
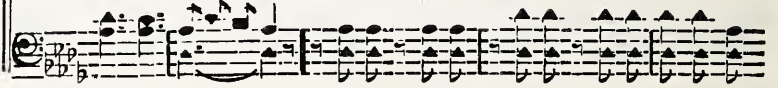
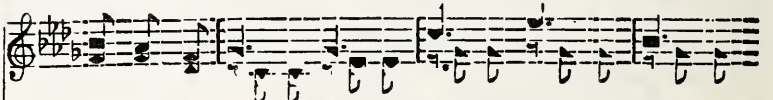
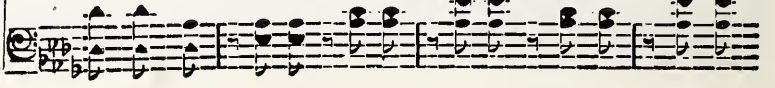


ev-'ry race (ev'ry race) Hail Him, hail Him, won-der-'ul
wake and sing (gladly sing)
hail the King (hail the King) Hail Him, hail Him, Hail Him, hail Him,





Sav-ior is Je-sus Praise Him, praise
Je-sus Je-sus, Praise Him, praise Him, pil-grim



Hail the King

Him, won-der-ful, won-der-ful Shep-herd, Laud
praise Him, Shepherd, Sav-ior, Laud Him,

Him, laud Him, Laud the Re-deem-er and Sav-ior,
laud Him, comrades, laud Him, Sav-ior, laud Him

Lift up your voices, His greatness proclaim, O hail the King. ....
Hail Him, hail Him, Savior and King

No. 53 The Old Time Religion

CHO.—'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion,
1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
2. It has saved our dear fa-thers, It has saved our dear fa-thers,
3. Makes me love ev-'ry-'r bod-y, makes me love ev-'ry bod-y,

'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion,
It was good for our moth-ers. And it's good e-nough for me.
It has saved our dear fa-thers,
Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y,

No. 54 O Bless the Lord With Praise

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JAMES ROWE — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — EMORY S. PECK

1. For the mer - cy He hath shown us and the love He hath be-stowed, O
2. For the life He gave to save us, when our soul's are far a - stray,
3. If we wish to share His glo - ry and a - bide with Him a - bove,

bless the Lord..... .... for - ev - er-more. That the
That with
Bless, O bless the Lord praise Him ev-er-more. That the

lost may know our Sav-ior, all a - long the glo - ry road, O bless the
joy we may be - h ld Him when the shadows flee a - way,
lost may know the pow - er of His sweet re - deem-ing love,

REFRAIN

Lord .... for - ev - er-more, All a - long the
Bless, O bless the Lord for - ev-er-more. Sing

way to glo-ry Let us sing His paaise, Giving out the blessed sto-ry, Joy-ous
O Sing sing

O Bless the Lord With Praise

an-thems raise; For His glo - ry, in His serv-ice Let us spend our days,
Sing sing,

Bless His ho - ly name with praise for - ev - er - more.
O praise Him ev - er - more.

No. 55 Sail On Gospel Ship

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JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON

1. O gos - pel ship sail on and on A-cross life's troub-led o - cean;
2. Tho' light-nings flash and thunders roar. No harm can o - ver - take thee,
3. Tho' long the voy-age, rough the sea, With fade-less light a - dorn-ing,

S FINE

Sail on to greet the fade-less dawn Be-yond all earth's com-mo-tion.
For God's own Son has full con - trol And He will not for - sake me.
O ship of glo - ry, thou shall be Safe an-chored some glad morn-ing.

D. S.—Thro' waves and foam, sail on for home, For Christ the Pi - lot guides thee.

REFRAIN D. S.

Sail on, sail, No mat - ter what be - tides thee;
and on and on

No. 56 Sprinkle the Blood On Your Door

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D. T. C. Durward T. Collins

1. Tho' your youth is slow - ly ebb - ing a - way, And sleep (O bliss-ful sleep)
2. When the rain bow shines way up in the heav-ens shines in bright ar-ray)
3. With the blood of this e - ter - nal Re - deem-er, spread (in faith so spread)
4. Boun - ti - ful the grace and love of the Sav - ior, grace (His saving grace)

is draw - ing nigh; 'is all but nigh) If your faith is firm - ly
in glo - ry ray; such glo - ry ray) 'Tis a sym - bol of the
up - on the door; (up - on the door) You'll have peace and God's own
that's giv - en free; (He gives it free) All one needs must do is

an-chored in Je - sus, Death, (e - ter - nal death will pass you by.
prom-ise God gave us, When (God gave us when) Christ went a-way.
mer - cy a - bund-ant Now (God's mer-cy now) and ev - er - more.
trust in His fav - or, Light, (re-deem-ing light) one then will see.

REFRAIN

Sprin-kle sprin-kle sprin-kle the blood of the Lamb (the)
Sprin-kle the blood of the Lamb, yes sprin-kle the blood of the

..... on .... your door, Sprin-kle
Lamb, your door, Sprin - kle the

Sprinkle the Blood On Your Door

sprin-kle, sprin-kle the blood of the Lamb, (the)
blood of the Lamb, O sprin-kle the blood of the Lamb,

on .... your door. (sprin-kle the blood of the Lamb.

No. 57 I Find No Fault In Jesus

Mrs. F. W. Roper — Owned by the Authors. — Lawrence Roper

1. I find no fault in Christ my Sav-ior, The dearest friend I ev - er had;
2. I find no fault in Christ my Sav-ior, I know He'll nev-er let me fall;
3. I find no fault in Christ my Sav-ior, His way I may not un-der stand;

S: Fine

He res - cued me from sin's dark pathway, He saved my soul and made me glad.
Al tho' the way sometimes seems drear-y, I find no falt in Him at all.
But with His love to o - ver-shad ow, I jour - ney on to glo - ry land.

D. S.-Tho earthly friends sometimes forsake me, I find no fault with Christ my King.

Refrain — D. S.

I find no fault in Christ my Sav-ior, His prais-es I will ev - er sing;

No. 58 O What a Song We'll Sing

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Owned by J. M. Henson

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. When we shall meet the ones we love in yon - der hap - py world a-bove,
2. When we shall see the King di-vine, that precious Friend of yours and mine,
3. When He shall call the saints a - bove to dwell for - ev - er in His love,

O what a song we'll sing in Glo - ry Land;.....
O what a song we'll sing in Glo - ry Land;
O what a song we all shall

What a song we'll

When we see Je-sus on His throne, where He is reign-ing with His own,
When in our hand our harp we hold, and play up - on the streets of gold,
And take our crown of pur-est gold and there the hand of proph-ets hold,

FINE

We'll praise Him with that might - y saint-ed band. ....
We all sha'll praise Him with that might-y saint - ed band.
We'll praise Him with that might-y band, that sainted band,

D. S.—O what a song we'll sing in Glo - ry Land. ....
O what a song we all shall sing in Glo-ry Land.

REFRAIN

When we all shall reach that world a-bove,
O what a song we will be sing-ing when we

O What a Song We'll Sing

We'll sing with all the saints and sag - es, prais-ing Je-sus and His love;
Sing, all prais - ing

D. S.

No more to walk the paths of sor-row, but with all the saved to stand,

No 59 Upon the Cross

L. L. Hamilton — R. W. Barnette owner — R. W. Barnette

1. When Je-sus came..... on earth to save, ... The peo - ple
2. He died that we..... could all be saved, ... From Sa-tan's
3. We nev - er should ..... cease giv - ing thanks ..... Each moment

from ..... their sin, (from sin) He suf - fered death ..... up - on the
crude ..... de signs, (designs) And thank-ful we..... should ev - er
of..... our lives; (our lives) For all that He..... has done for

cross, ... That we the truth, the truth might win (the truth might win.)
be,..... For God, the great the great Di - vine (the great Divine,)
us,..... While we on earth on earth sur-vive, (on earth sur-vive)

No. 60 We'll Be Singing All the Time

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M. J. Malcom Jones

1. I'm thinking of..... that fu-ture state ..... Where Je - sus
2. Are you pre-pared..... to join that crow ..... When Je - sus
3. When Je-sus comes..... some hap-py day,..... ..... To take His

is .... and joys a - wait; ..... How sweet to
comes .... up - on a cloud?..... Pre - pare to -
faith - - ful bride a - way; .... How glad we'll

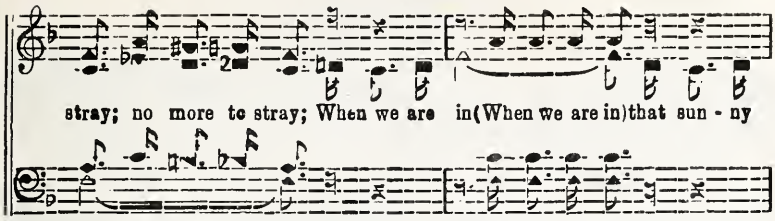
know .... I'll be an heir,..... To that bright
day..... ..... to be an heir,..... And join the
be .... to meet the Lord,..... And ride a -

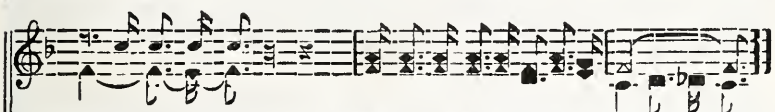
REFRAIN

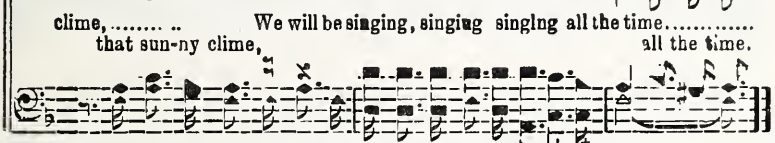
home..... in glo - ry fair. (in glo-ry fair.) I'm go-ing home,
sing - ing in the air up in the air.)
way..... to our re-ward. (to our reward) I'm go-ing home,.....

I'm on my way, (I'm on my way) I'll not turn back..... ..... no more to

We'll Be Singing All the Time

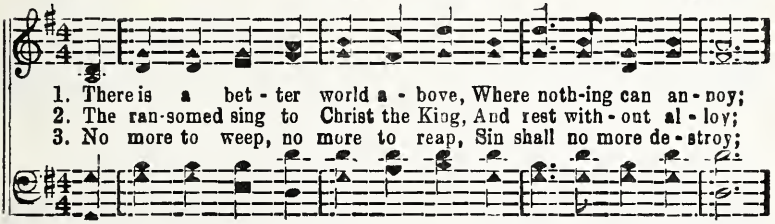


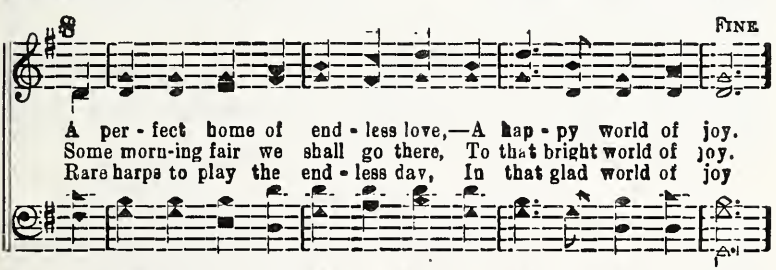


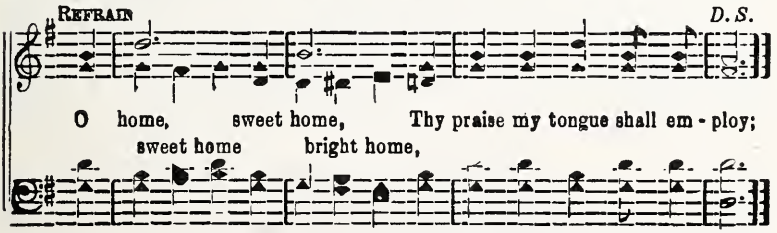


No. 61 A World Of Joy

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. V. HENSON J. M. HENSON







No. 62 Somewhere

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T. O. CHISHOLM J. M. HENSON

1. Some-where, there are bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Some-where there are souls that are nigh to des - pair; Some-where, life to some one seems emp - ty and vain, Of joys that once gled dened, but ash-es re - main.
2. Some-where, the death an - gel has en-tered the door Some-where love will hear pre-cious foot-steps no more, Some-where, brok en hearts cry with pit - e - ous moan, Be-reft of fond com-rade-ship, fare on a - lone.
3. Some-where, feet are wan-der - ing far from the right, Some-where, hands are help - less - ly grop-ing for light; Some-where, there is ev - er some cup we may fill, Some good we may do-, when-so - ev - er we will.

REFRAIN

Lord, fill all our hearts..... ..... with Thy pit-y-ing love,..... .....
Lord fill all our hearts ..... with Thy pitying love.

That we among men..... in Thy spir-it may move..... ....
That we among men in spirit may move,

Somewhere

Bless us, that we, too .... may be a - ble to bless, ...
Bless us, that we, too, ... may be able to bless,

Use us as Thy chan-nels ..... of mer - cy and grace. ....
Use us as Thy channels of mer-cy and grace.

No. 63 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks — Rev. Robert Lowery

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thins in-

REFRAIN

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

hour I need Thee, O bless me now my Sav - ior, I come to Thee.

No. 64 Living In the Land Of Canaan

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J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — CURTIS TAYLOR

1. I am liv - ing in the land of Ca naan. And feast-ing on the corn and wine,
2. I am liv - ing on the ho - ly moun-tain, And praising my e - ter - nal King,
3. I am look-ing for my Lord and Sav-ior To come up-on a snow-white cloud

O praise the Lord, my cup shall nev-er-more run dry;
Hon-or the Lord, won der-ful Lord,

I am shout-ing on the field of bat - tle, Sup-port - ed by His grace di-vine,
I am drink-ing from the liv - in g foun-tain, I praise Him for the liv-ing Spring
Then I'll go to live with Him for - ev - er, And sing with all that ho-ly crowd,

FINE

He fills my soul With bless-ings from the throne on high.
Tru - ly He fills dai-ly my soul

D.S.-Where I shall sing, With an-gels in that home a - bove.
Sure-ly shall sing, ev-er-more sing

REFRAIN

Honor the Lord, won-der-ful Lord, I am on the way,
O praise the Lord, I am hap - py on the way,

Living In the Land Of Canaan

His love is my song, He keeps my soul each day;
Dai-ly my song, is my glad song. Keeps my soul each day;

D. S.

I see the light now shin-ing from Heav'n a-bove,
See the clear light won-der-ful light

No. 65 Holy Manna

Harmony Arr, A. J. S.

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners 'round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
3. Sis - ters will you join and help us, While we strug-gle hard with sin;
4. Let us love our God su - preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er, too;

S FINE

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try and preach the Word
Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Will you tell to tremb'ling mour - ners, Je - sus waits to wel-come them?
Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.

D. S.—Breth-ren, pray that ho - ly man - na May be show-ered all a - round.

REFRAIN D. S.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it, Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

No. 66 Come Ye Sad and Weary

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. Come ye sad and wear-y, Lone-ly and op-prest, Put your trust in Je-sus, He will give you rest; In your deep-est sor-row, He can bring you through, You are not for-sak-en, He re-mem-bers you.
2. When you are in troub-le, No one can ex-press, All His lov-ing kind-ness, All His ten-der-ness; When you need a He-lp-er, In the things you do, You are not for-sak-en, He re-mem-bers you.
3. When the cross is heav-y, Let Him take your h nd, Te'l Him all your tr ubles, He will un-der stand; When your f iends forsake you, He is kind and true, You are not for-got-ten, He re-mem-bers you.
4. Put your trust in Je-sus, Nev-er more des-pair, Know-ing He will an-swer, Ev-'ry fee-ble prayer; In the shade or shad-ow, Or when skies are blue, You are not for-sak-en, He re-mem-bers you.

REFRAIN

Be not sad and wear-y, Lone-ly and op-prest,.....
Be not sad and wear-y, Lone-ly and op-prest,
Put your trust in Je-sus, He will give you rest; .....
Put your trust in Je-sus, He will give you rest;

Come Ye Sad and Weary

He is guard-ing, guid-ing, All the jour-ney thru,
He is guard-ing, guid - ing, All the jour-ney thru,.....

You are not for-sak - en, He re-mem-bers you.

No. 67 Holy Spirit, Come

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Owned by J. M. Henson and James C. Moore

Chauncey R. Piety **B. D. Ackley**

1. Come Thou Holy Spir-it, Fill-ing earth and sky, Source of life and be-ing,
2. Come Thou Holy Spir-it, Source of truth and right, Teach me things e-ter-nal,
3. Come Thou Holy Spir-it, Poor and weak I fee ; Give me strength and courage,
4. Come Thou Holy Spir-it, When death calls for me, Thou, my hope e-ter-nal,

REFRAIN

Now to Thee I cry:
Lead me in Thy light. Come, Thou Ho-ly Spir-it, Make my heart Thy
Make Thy Presence real.
Give me peace with Thee.

home to-day; Come, Thou Ho-ly Spir-it, And with me ev - er stay.

No. 68 Walking In the Light

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J. M. Henson — Emory S. Peck

1. I have the bless-ing of my Sav-ior, And I will wit ness for
2. I am re-ly-ing on His prom-ise, Nev-er a-gain will I
3. O what a sto-ry, saints in glo-ry Th re shall re-joice by the

Him each day, I will walk in the light where the path shin-eth bright, For I wish to stray,
crys-tal sea, Walk light shines bright,

know Je-sus leads the way; I see the beau-ty of the lil-ies
Naught can be-tide me, He will guide me,
Hear-ing glad voic-es, hope re-joic-es,

That bloom so fair all a-long the way, I will tell of the King, of whose
Safe to the end of e-ter-nal day,
There with the Lord I shall ev-er be, Tell King,

REFRAIN

love I can sing, I will prove all my love each day. With Him
love sing, Walk-ing with my

Walking In the Light

walk-ing, with Him I am talk - ing sing the,
Sav - ior, liv - ing in His fav - or, Al-ways sweet-ly singing heaven's

glad news I'll keep sing - ing, On with song and
glad re - frain; Giv - ing Him the glo - ry

sing the sto - ry, True to Him I shall re-main.
as I sing the sto - ry, True to Him for - ev - er I shall still re - main.

No. 69 Praise Him, Love Him, Serve Him

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Ev-'ry-bod-y praise Him, praise Him praise Him, Ev'rybod-y praise the Lord;
3. Ev-'ry-bod-y love Him love Him, love Him Ev-'ry bod - y love the Lord;
3. Ev-'ry-bod-y serve Him, serve Him, serve Him, Ev'ry bod-y serve the Lord;

Ev -'ry-bod - y praise Him, praise Him, praise Him Ev'ry-bod-y praise the Lord.
Ev -'ry-bod - y love Him, love Him, love Him Ev-'ry-bod-y love the Lord.
Ev -'ry-bod - y serve Him, serve Him, serve Him, Ev'ry-bod-y serve the Lord.

No. 70 When the Book Of Life Is Opened

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J. H. H — J. H. Howard

1. When the Book of life is o - pened, by the King up - on His throne, In the
2. When the trump-et blast shall call the dead to rise in that great day, And our
3. When we reach that wondrous Cit-y just be-yond the pearl-y gate, And a -

com - ing of the res - ur - rec-tion dawn; Will my name be found on rec-ord
Sav-ior comes to meet us in the air; Will you come then with re-joic-ing
round the shin-ing throne of God we stand; We shall meet those gone before us

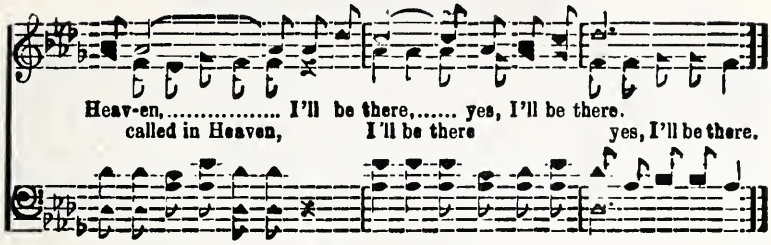
on its pag-es white as snow, Will He say to me "Thou faith-ful one well done"
hap-py, sing-ing on your way, Or will you be filled with sadness and de-spair?
to that hap-py blest es-tate, They are sing-ing with the joy-ous an-gel band.

REFRAIN

When the book ..... of life is o - pened, ... In that
When the book on that day,

morn - ing bright and fair, When the roll . ..... is called in
In that morning bright and fair, When the roll

When the Book Of Life Is Opened



No. 71. Are My Sheep All In?

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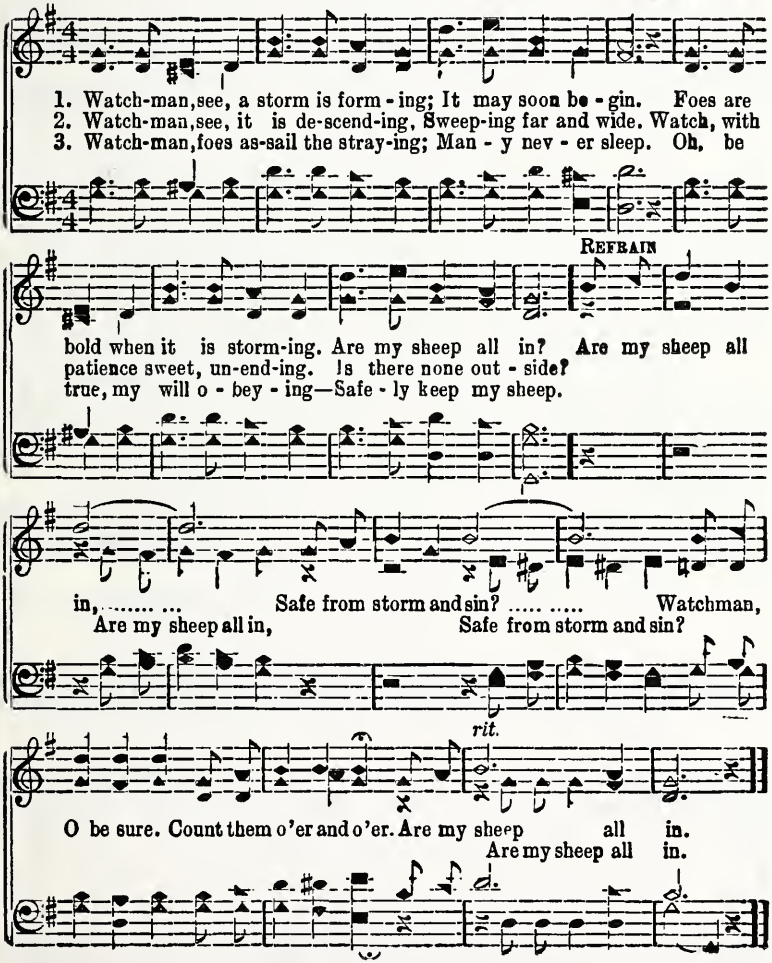
JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON



No. 72 Strong Of Heart and Unafraid

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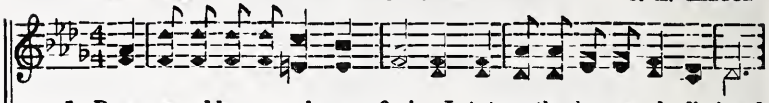
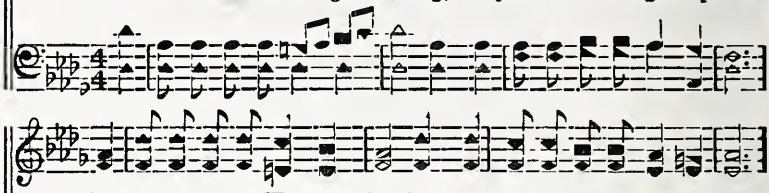
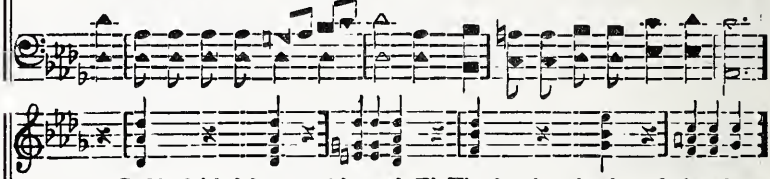
REV. ALFRED BARRATT J. M. HENSON



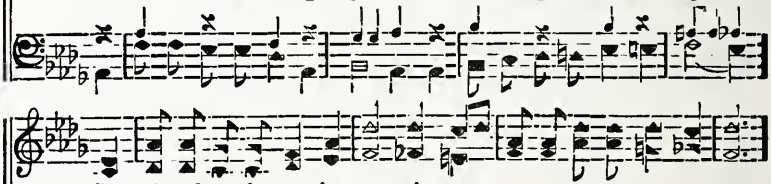
1. Press onward keep your banners fly-ing, Let strength and courage be displayed,
2. Pro-claim the tid-ings of sal - va-tion, Let not your spir-its be dismayed,
3. Press onward hear the bu - gle call-ing, And join the Savior's grand parade.



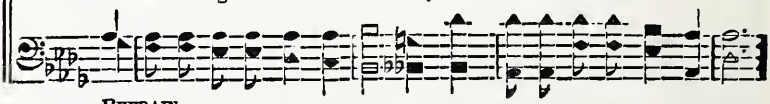
On God's e-ter-nal Word re - ly - ing,
And tell the news to ev - 'ry na-tion, Be strong of heart and un - a - fraid;
The walls of sin are crumb-ling, fall-ing,



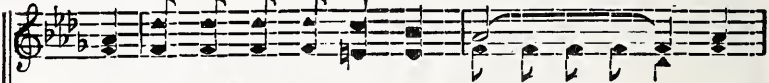
To God be faith-ful true and loy - al, His Kingdom long has been de-layed,
Press onward singing songs of gladness And let your minds on God be stayed,
Press onward with the King all glorious, In robes of righteousness ar-rayed,



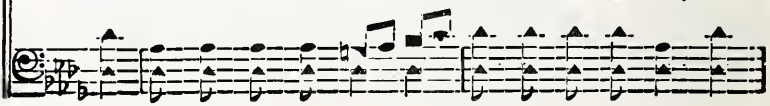
Go for'ha dren-der serv-ice roy - al.—
Let no thing fill your hearts with sadness, Be strong of heart and un - a - fraid.
The cause of right shall be vic-to-rious,—



REFRAIN



Be strong of heart and un - a - fraid, ... Be
be not a - fraid,



Strong Of Heart and Unafraid

strong of heart and un - a - fraid;..... ..... Right shall
yes strong of heart and un-a-fraid; The cause of right shall be

be vic - to - ri - ous—Be strong of heart and un - a - fraid. .....
vic - to - ri - ous—Be strong, be strong of heart and un - a - fraid.

No. 73 Hide Your Sins In Jesus

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JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON

1. Let your sin - ful days be o'er,
2. You have wan-dered from the way, Hide your sins in Je - sus;
3. If you would be sat - is - fied,
4. With the tempt - er cease to roam,

:S: FINE

Let them troub - le you no more,
He will turn your night to day, Hide your sins in Je - sus.
Ev - 'ry need would be sup-plied,
He a - lone can guide you home,

D.S.—He will keep you to the end, Hide your sins in Je - sus,

REFRAIN *D. S.*

Hide your past in this great Friend, On whose love you may de - pend;

No. 74 Jesus Paid the Debt For Me

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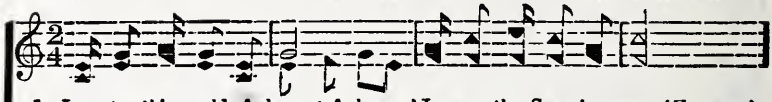
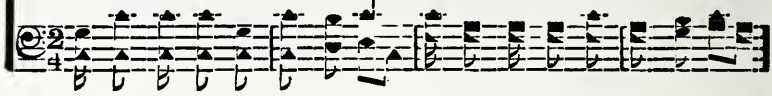
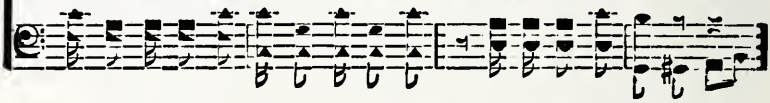
W. A. M. Wm. A. McKinney



1. In - to this world of shame (of shame,) Je - sus the Sav - ior came (He came)
2. It was the Fa-ther's plan (His plan,) To save the soul of man, (of man)
3. Christ is the on - ly Way, (the Way) Trust Him be saved to - day, (to - day)

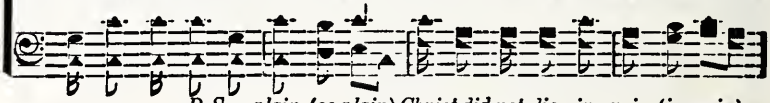


Went to the cross to die in my p'ace His life (precious life) He gave; (He gave)
God sent His S n from Heaven to earth to take (yes to take) my place (my place)
On - ly be-lieve and par-don re-ceive, He is (Je-sus is) the door; (the door)

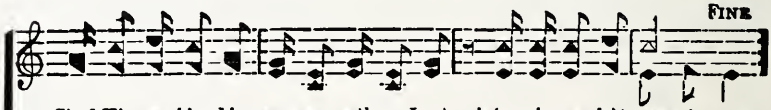


S

O what a Friend is He, (is He) Suf-fered to set me free, (I'm free)
God's law was sat - is - fied (that day,) When Christ was cru-ci - fi d, He died)
No long-er doubt His Word (His Word, Best news I ev - er heard, (I've heard)

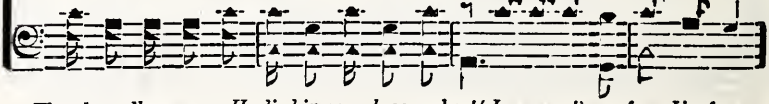


D.S.—plain, (so plain) Christ did not die in vain, (in vain)



FINE

Shed His own blood in ag - o - ny there Lost souls (precious souls) to save to save.
He paid my sin-debt, freed me from bond-age, O (O what love) what grace, what grace.
His life He gave, lost sin-ners to save, O doubt (sinner doubt) no more, no more.



Thru bonndless grace He died in my place and set (Je-sus set) me free, I'm free.

Jesus Paid the Debt For Me

REFRAIN

Bless-ed Je-sus, Je-sus paid the paid the debt for
Je - - sus paid..... the debt..... ..... for

me, On the cru-el cross ..... of Cal - - va-
me, on the cross of cru-el Cal-v'ry

D. S.

ry..... .... And now tru-ly in His Word it is made so
on the cross, And now His

No. 75 Windham

Isaac Watts — Daniel Reed

1. B-oad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-geth-er there;
2. "De-ny thy-se f an i t ke thy cross." Is the Re-deem-er's great command;
3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the way of God no more;

But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav-el-er.
Na-tu e must count her go'd but dross, If she would gain this Heav'n-ly crown.
Is but es-teemed al-most a sai.t, And makes his own de-struc-tion sure.

No. 76 There's Nothing Hard to Do For One You Love

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HERBERT BUFFUM OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. They tell me this or that is hard to do for Christ my King, They speak of all the sa - cri - fice which to His feet I bring; But since I found His pard'ning grace-His love and mer - cy know, I find there's noth-ing hard to do for Him who loves me so. There's noth-ing hard to do for Him-the One who love me so, Be - cause He did so much for me,-How
2. To love Him is to know Him well, to know Him is to love, And when we think how Je-sus left His Fa-ther's home a-bove And lived a life of suff-'ring here O praise His ho - ly name! To call it hard to toil for Him-shou'd fi'l our hearts with shame.
3. Oh! if we had a thou-sand lives each one to spend for Him, And suf - fer as each mar-tyr did in a - ges long since dim, To reap the glo - ry here and in the end to hear "Well done"! Would make it all a life of joy for Christ, God's chos-en Son.

REFRAIN

There's Nothing Hard to Do For One You Love

much I'll nev - er know! There is no sa - cri - fice in love no du - ty

to re - gard, To suf - fer, serve the King of kings, Or die could not be hard.

No· 77 Where the Angels Dwell

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Owned by J. M, Henson

JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. There is neith - er grief nor sad-ness, Where the an - gels dwe'l;
2. No temp - ta - tion's we'll be fear - ing, Where the an - gels dwell;
3. None is wear - y, n ne cnm-p'ain-ing, Where the an - gels dwell;
4. Je - sus and our own wi.l meet us, Where the an - gels dwell;

S — FINE

Ev - 'ry heart is full of g'ad-ness, Where the an - gels dwell.
Won-drous mu - sic we'll be hear - ing, Where the an - gels dwell.
Our e - ter - nal King is reign-ing, Where the an - g ls dwell.
They with words of joy will greet us, Where the an - gels dwell.

D S.-We shall sing God's praise for-ev - er, Where the an - gels dwell.

REFRAIN — D. S.

There, be - side the crys-tal riv - er, Where we shall be bur-dened nev-er,

No. 78 Some Day I'll See My Savior's Face

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F. R. Fred Rich

1. I am on - ly on a jour ney in this sin - ful wolrd be - low, Some
2. I have man - y friends and loved ones who have go ne this way be - fore, And
3. When my journey here is o - ver, and I hear my Sav - ior's call, I'll

day..... glad day,..... I shall reach the shin - ing strand; There I'll
some ..... glad day, ... I shall meet them bye and bye; There we'll
rest..... in peace ..... With the mil - lions saved by grace. I will

be for - ev - er, hap - py, free from sor - row, pain and woe, Great joy.....
walk and talk to - geth er, on the streets of shin - ing gold, And share.....
join them in the sing - ing, where the shad - ows nev - er fall, No pain.....

REFRAIN

I'll share,..... In the bless - ed G'o - ry Land. Some day
the joys..... Of that hap - py h me on high. Some day glad
no death..... When I reach th t hap - py place.

glad day, See my Sav - ior's face, And rest
day, I'll see my Sav - ior's face, And rest in

Some Day I'll See My Saviour's Face

in peace with the saved by grace; What joy I'll
peace with all the saved by grace; What joy

D. S.

share, When I shall reach the goal. His praise I'll sing,
I'll share, When I reach the goal, His praise I'll praise

No. 79 Who At The Door Is Standing?

M. B. C. Slade A. B Everett

1. Who at the door is stand ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. All thru the da k hours drear - y, Knock ing a - gain is He;
4. Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide;

FINE

En - trance with - in de - mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

D. S.-If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with Thee.

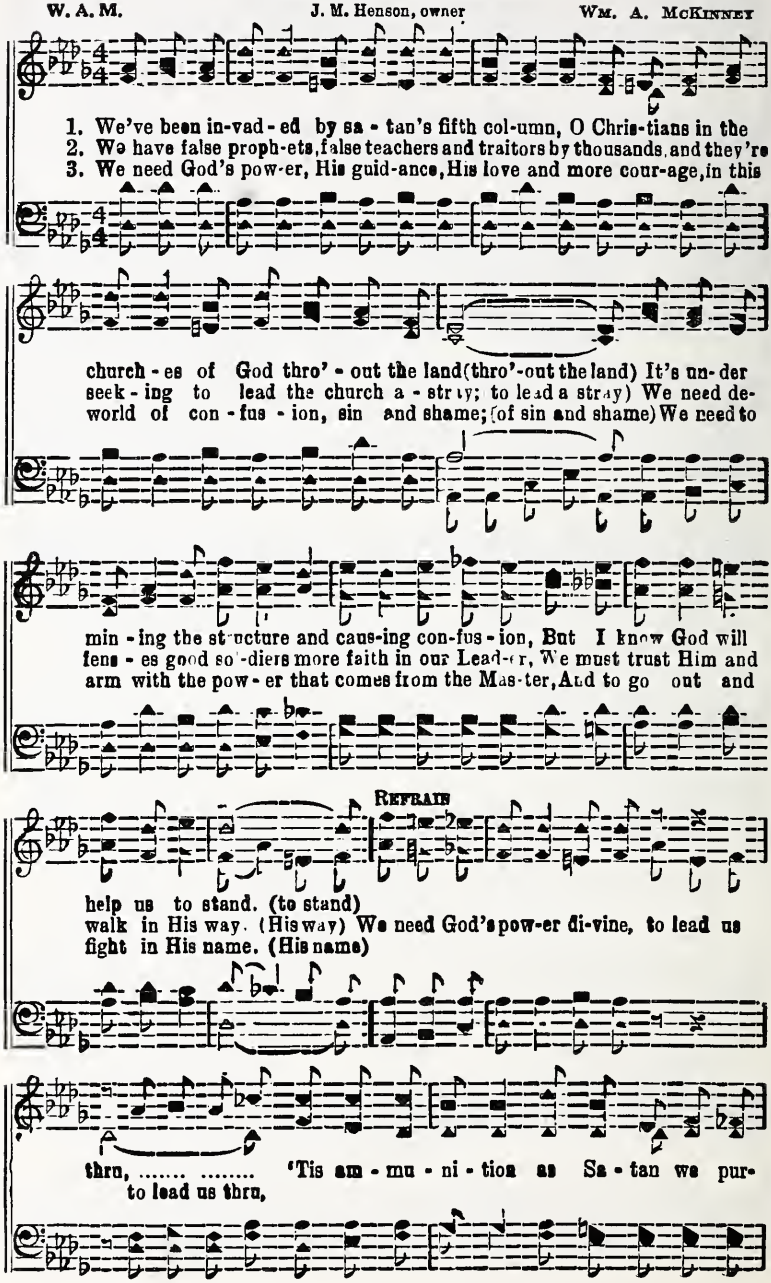
REFRAIN D. S.

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing,— O - pen the door for me!

No. 80 Satan's Fifth Column

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"

W. A. M. J. M. Henson, owner WM. A. McKINNEY



sue; (as we pur - sue) We need to clean up our church-es and sin in high

plac - es, We need more love for God, we sure - ly do. (we do.)

No. 81 No Clouds Over There

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr, Copyright 1922, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. In Heav'n the skies are al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there;
2. Tho' clouds of sor - row fill our sky,
3. Here we have dark clouds of de - spair,
3. Christ is the light of yon - der home, There'll be no clouds over there;

FINE

No clouds of storm, no shades of night, No clouds o - ver there.
There God will dry each weep-ing eye,
Here we have clouds and grief and care,
We'll find a - bove yon star - ry dome, There'll be no clouds o - ver there.

D.S -No shades of night, skies al - ways bright,

REFRAIN

No clouds o - ver there, No clouds o - ver there,
No cloud in Heav'n, no clouds o-ver there, No tear-dimmed eye

No. 82 It Will Make You Want to Humble Down

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M. J. Malcom Jones

1. Dear Lord I want to live a lit - tle long - er In this old world be - low,
2. Dear Sav-ior help me live a lit - tle bet - ter, Lord hear my hum-ble plea,
3. Dear Sav-ior in my heart I tru - ly love Thee, I'll do Thy bles com-mand,

I want to help to scat-ter sun-shine, In song where-ev - er I go; And
I want to sail a - way to glo - ry, Swing low your chariot for me; I'm
I'm going to be a fait - ful serv-ant While in this wea - ri - some land; Each

when my wea - ry days on earth are o - ver, I want to hear you say, "Well
gon - na do the will of my dear Fa - ther, That I can hear Him say,
day I'm gon - na get a lit - tle clos - er, That I can hear Him say,

done my faith-ful, wea-ried serv-ant, You've traveled all of the way

REFRAIN

"Well done" my faith-ful servant, You've come all of the way,
"Well done" my faith-ful serv-ant, rug-ged way,

It Will Make You Want to Humble Down

Come en-ter thou the glo-ry, And live for aye; Here
en - ter thou the glo-ry, And you'll be hap-py at home for aye;

is the key to your man-sion, your robe and star-ry crown, Just
robe and star-ry crown,

think a-bout that dear broth-er, It will make you want to hum-ble down.

No. 83 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine: Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior

While I pray, Take all my sins away; O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, – A ransomed soul.

No. 84 Just Any Place For Me

Copyright 1948. in "Sweetest Melodies"

G. G. H. OWNED BY J. M HENSON. G. G. Hardin

1 Lord I have failed to do my best while trudging here be-low, The path that
2. Here dis-ap-point-ments fill my life, while toil-ing on my way, Temp-ta-tions
3. When ends the day and time's no more, with me on earth be-low, I want to

led to truth and right, some-times I do not go, I don't de-serve an
lurk on ev-'ry hand, to turn my feet a-stray, If I can on-ly
lead lost souls to Christ be-fore I have to go; I want to meet my

up-per seat, let me a serv-ant be, Just an-y place in-side the
reach that land, and then my Sav ior see,
loved ones there be-side the crys-tal sea, in-side the pearl-y

FINE REFRAIN

gate, Is good e-nough for me. O Lord ..... who made the
for me. Lord who made the

Heav'n's and earth Who made..... the stars a-bove, And ev-'ry
Heav'ns and earth, O yes He made the stars a-bove, Ev-'ry thought

Just Any Place For Me

thought and ev - 'ry move is filled ..... with truth and love,
and ev - 'ry move, is filled with kind - ness, truth and love,

D. S.

When I..... must leave this earth-ly place, and cross death's chil-ly sea,
When I must leave this earth-ly place,

No 85 Jesus Makes Me Forget

JAMES ROWE — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON. — J. M. HENSON

1. When-ev - er a storm sweepeth o'er me, Or something has caused me to fret;
2. When-ev - er the tempt-er as sai's me, When thorns in my path way are met;
3. His love will np hold me and keep me, Till tri - als no more will be met;

S. FINE

I think of the love of my Sav-ior, And then all my cares I for - get.
I think of the One who is with me, And then all my cares I for - get.
And then in His Pres-ence, up yon-der, His love I shall nev - er for - get.

D S.-Yes, praise Him for-ev - er and ev - er, He keeps a glad song in my soul.

REFRAIN — D. S.

He make me for - get all my tri - als, He caus - es my bur-dens to roll;

No. 86. "Well Done, My Child."

B. F. Byron Faust

1. As I go wind-ing my way to glo-ry land, the home of the soul,
2. I'll meet my friends and my loved ones gone be-fore, in heav-en's fair clime,
3. I now am wait-ing and long-ing for the day when I shall a-rise,

My life is filled with sor-row where I roam, where'er I roam; But when I
In-side the gates they'll be to welcome me, to wel-come me; Praise God, my
And sail a-way a-cross the o-cean's foam, the ocean's foam; I'll be so

en-ter the gates of glo-ry land, which now is my goal, My Lord will
troub-les and cares will then be o'er in glo-ry sub-lime. With them I'll
hap-py to hear my Sav-iour say, in sweet par-a-dise, "Well done, my

CHORUS.

say, "My child you're welcome home, you're welcome home." "Well done, my child,"
live for all e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.
child, you now are wel-come home, you're welcome home." "Well done my

my Lord will say,
child," my Lord will say, With courage bold, you've stood for the right.

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"Well Done, My Child."

A crown of life, you've won; "Well done, my
A crown of life you've won, a crown you've won;

child." He'll say that day, Like Paul of
"Well done, my child," He'll say that day,

old, you've fought a good fight, "Well done, my child, Well done."
"Well done, my child, Well done, my child, Well done."

No. 87. Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy, Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D.S.—While on oth-ers

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

D.S. Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion. Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

No. 88 Look Unto Jesus

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J. M. HENSON — R. W. BARNETTE

1. Look un-to Je sus, wea-ry one look, This He has told us in His dear book,
2. Lean hard up-on Him for He is strong, Lean on the One to whom you be-long,
3. An-chor your hope in Je-sus to-day, He is the soul's true help-er and stay,

Look, said the Sav-ior, look un - to Me, Look and be free;
Look broth - er look, Look and your burdened soul shall be free,

O yes He is the true one, and He is just, He is the on - ly
Lest one Bring Him your sor-rows, man-y or few, He is the ver - y
O now Hide in the shad - ow of Cal - va - ry, Look un - to Je - sus

one we shall trust, Look un-to Je-sus when in great need, He is a friend and help - er for you,
look and be free. Look when in need, He's a

REFRAIN

help - er in - deed, Look, look,
a friend in-deed. Look un-to Je-sus, wea-ry one look, This He be-

Look Unto Jesus

Look Book, Look live
seech-es in the old Book, Just for the looking thus you may live. Bless-ed life e -

Bless-ings tru-ly He will give, Then Call ye up-on Him while He is near,
ter-nal ev-er call while near,

Learn more about Him, have no more fear, Look un-to the Sav-ior,
Learn of Him, Sav-ior, Liv-ing in His

fav-or, Look un-to Je-sus, Look, look to-day.
Look look Wea-ry one, look to-day.

No. 89 Have Mercy, Lord

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

O Lord! our Lord, Have mer-cy up-on us. A - men.

No. 90 King Evermore

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Give praise to our e - ter - nal Sav-ior, Who blesses all the world by love,
2. Let all the earth re-joice in Je-sus, No oth-er name so charms the ear,
3. Let it be heard a-long the by-ways, O make it known in lands a-far,

O sing with glad-ness, a-way with sad - ness, Let a'l the earth j'in in a
His good-ness tell-ing, all gloom d's pell-ing, Take up the song h ip with the
That He is Sav - ior, and King for - ev - er, O come with jo), fill all the

song of g'o - ry. He once was here on earth an ex - ile,
sing of His glo - ry ev - er - more,
wo -d ons sing - ing, O what a King and lov - ing Sav-lor,
glad songs of prnise to Christ our Lord,
earth with sing - ing. His bless-ings ev - er are un - numbered,
earth with the mu - sio of His name.

But now He reigns in Heav'n a-bove, O He is plead-ing, and in - ter -
A pres - ent h p for - ev - er near. Re - peat the sto - ry, e - ter - nal
His glo - ry beam-eth as a star, O match-less sto - ry, e - ter - nal

REFRAIN

ceed-ing, O spread the news, tell all the earth the sto - ry.
glo - ry, Join in the song and your glad trib-ute bring-ing.
glo - ry, Re - joice in Him, come all your glad praise bringing. Go tell to

King Evermore

Tell to all His matchless love Make Him known in
all..... .. His matchless love,..... O make Him known in ev - 'ry

ev -'ry place, Praise the King in worlds a-bove,
place,... .. Ex - alt the King ..... in world a-bove,..... And tell a -

Tell to all His matchless fame; Praise His name in glad song
bout His match-less fame;..... O praise His name ..... in end-less song,.....

Come, His name now all a-dore, O give Him glo - ry, true,
Let all His match - less name a - dore,.... ....

in song and sto-ry, For He is King for - ev - er - more. ....
sto-ry new, He is King, is King for-ev-er-more.

No. 91 He Is My All

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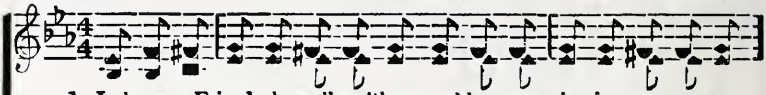
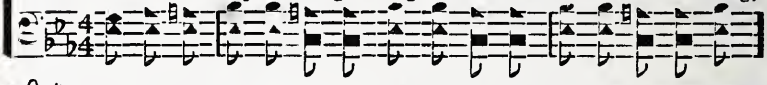
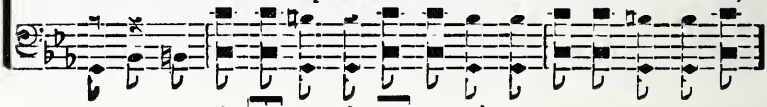
W. A. M, WM. A. McKINNEY



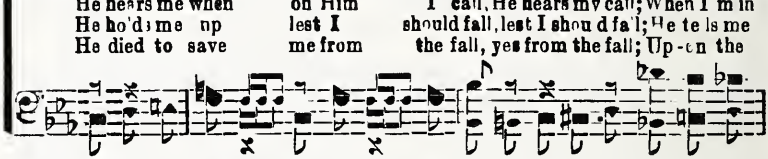
1. I have a Friend who wa'ks with me, and keeps me sing-ing on my way,
2. I get pro-tec tion day and night, He nev-er lets me out of sight,
3. When I am tempt-ed to go wrong, and fol-low Sa-tan's sin-ful throng,



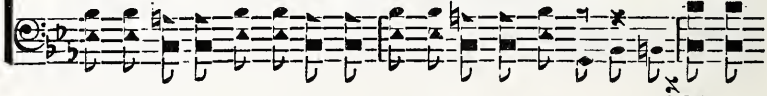
And He will leave me not a-lone while in this sin-ful world I roam,
He knows my weakness and He knows what makes me want to go a-stray,
His "still small Voice" then speaks to me and tells me I should care-ful be,



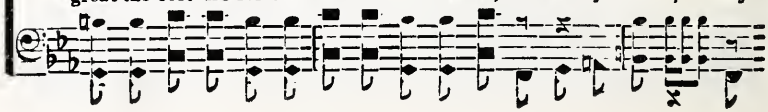
He hears me when on Him I call, He hears my call; When I'm in
He hold me up lest I should fall, lest I should fall; He tells me
He died to save me from the fall, yes from the fall; Up-on the



need He's ev-er near to give me com-fort hope and cheer, And when I lay me
that I am His own that's why He leaves me not a-lone, He keeps me in the
cross of Cal-va-ry my Sav-iour bled and died for me, He paid my debt tho



down to sleep He hov-ers near my soul to keep, Friend
nar-row way and gives me joy from day to day,
great the cost He res-cued me when I was lost, He is my Friend, my



He Is My All

REFRAIN

Lord my All. .... He is my All..... ..... my All in
in all. He is my All,

all,..... ..... A friend di-vine ..... this Friend of mine,..... .....
my All in all, A friend di-vine, this Friend of mine,

He is a friend to great or small, great or small, Up-on the

cross..... .. He took my place,..... He saved my soul..... what love what
Up-on the cross, He took my place, He saved my soul,

grace,..... He is my Friend, my Lord, my All.....
what love what grace, He's my All.

No. 92 Gather Golden Grain

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J. W. A. J. W. Ackew

1. Go and gath-er gold - en grain, That will waste on hill and plain, Soon will come the stormand rain, Go and work to-day; Reaping time will soon be past, Har-vest time is go - ing fast, Pre - cious grain go gath - er in, From the
2. Can't you see the fields are white? Grain is g.ean ing in the light, So work fast - er for the night Will be sweep-ing in; Stand not i - dle thro' the day, For the grain will soon de - cay, Pre - cious souls for Je - sus win, From the
3. Bye and bye will come re-ward From the bless-ed har-vest Lord, Be ye earn-est, brave and true, Life's bright crown to win, We shall sing with those up there Robed in gar-ments pure and fair, If we bring the wand rers in, From the

REFRAIN

fields of sin. Gath - er gold - en grain..... .....
the fields sin. Gath-er golden grain, gather beau ti-ful grain,
a

rom the hill and plain, from the val ley and plain,
O gath - er from. .... the hill and plain, ...

Gather Golden Grain

Soon will come the night, will come the night, ...
For ver - y soon .... come the darkness of night, When all the

Reap - ing will be past, for-ev-er past; Go in - to the field,
work will all be past; .... O comrades go .....

with wil-ling hand, ... At the Lord's command
Gath-er beau-ti-ful sheaves, O go ye at..... ....

the Lord's com-mand, ... crowned ..... we
at the Mas-ter's command, for serv-ice, crown'd we all shall be,

all shall stand, ... Home, sweet home at last ....
in His presence stand, All safe at at home at last;

No. 93 Up To the Judgment Bar

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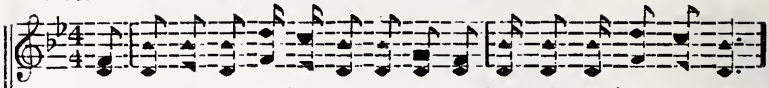
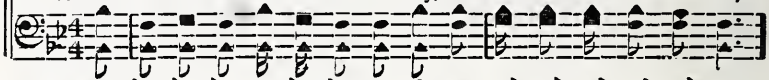
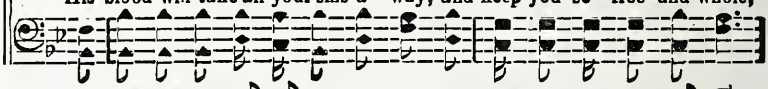
M. J. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON. Malcom Jones



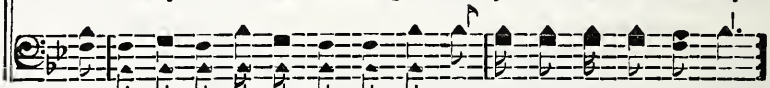
1. I'm ver - y glad, yes in-deed to know there's com-ing a judg-ment day,
2. I want to make ev-'ry-thing al-right be - fore I shall leave this place,
3. O sin - ner come to the Lord to-day, and let Him take full con-trol,



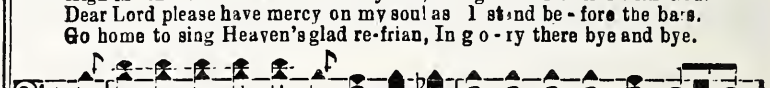
When all the dead in the Lord shall rise, and quick-'y will flee a - way;
Where I can stand with the saved up there, and look on the Sav - ior's face;
His blood will take all your sins a - way, and keep you so free and whole;



Up - on a cloud we will ride a - way, a - bove this old earth ly sod,
While I am judged up in worlds unknown, in that land be - yond the stars,
Be read-y when Je - sus comes a-gain, from yon - der a - bove the sky.



High in the air for a thou-sand years, then go home to live with God.
Dear Lord please have mercy on my soul as I stand be - fore the bars.
Go home to sing Heaven's glad re-frian, In g o - ry there bye and bye.



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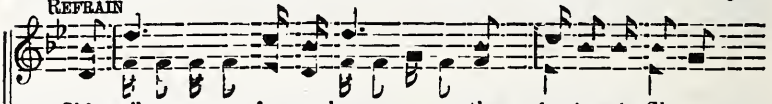
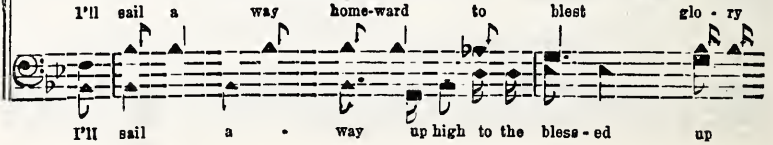


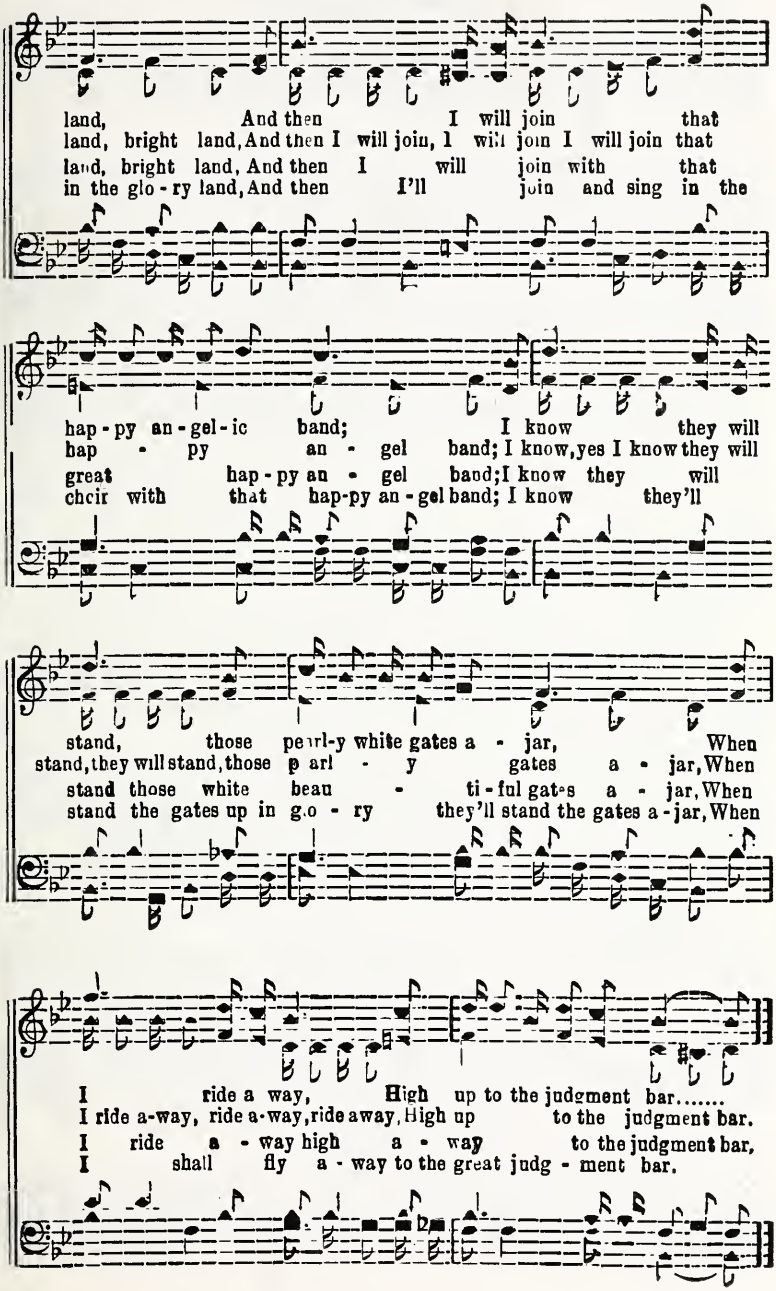
I'll sail far a - bove the treetops to Glo - ry
I'll sail a-way homeward a-way on a-bove to Glo - ry

I'll sail a way home-ward to blest glo - ry



I'll sail a - way up high to the bless - ed up

Up To the Judgment Bar



No. 94 We Can See Our God

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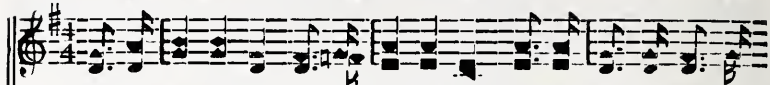
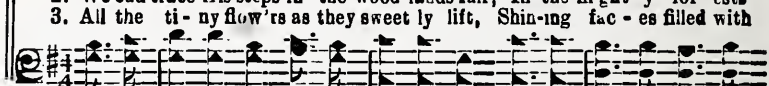
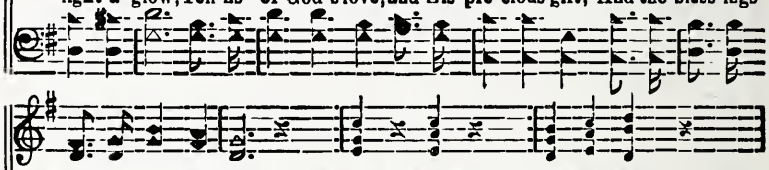
REV. ALFRED BARRATT J. M. HENSON



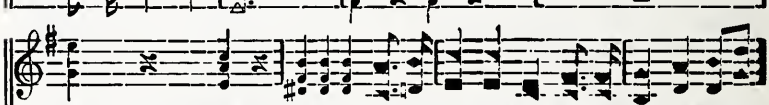
1 We can see our God in the sun-shine bright, We can see Him in the
2. We can trace His steps in the wood-lands fair, In the mi-ght-y for-ests
3. All the ti-ny flow'rs as they sweet-ly lift, Shin-ing fac-es filled with



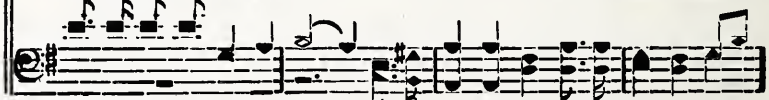
si-lent glade, For His pres-ence fills ev-'ry moun-tain height, And il-lu-mi-
and the grove We can hear His voice with its sweet-ness rare, In the val-leys
light a-glow, Tell us of God's love, and His pre-cious gift, And the bless-ings



nates the dark-'ning shade; We can feel His pow'r in the dew and mist, He is
where the breez-es rove; All the riv-ers thrill with His love di-vine, And the
He doth now be-stow; Then if na-ture knows of His love di-vine, Why should



pres-ent in the snow and rain, For His life is seen in the ti-ny seed,
might-y o-cean deep and strong, Tells a-bout our God as the waves com-bine,
not His chil-dren know it too? Let us seek His face, and our sins re-sign,



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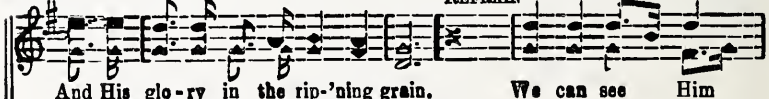
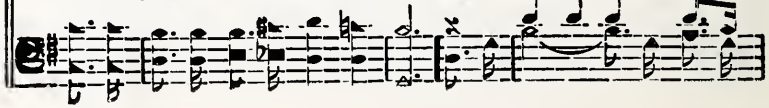
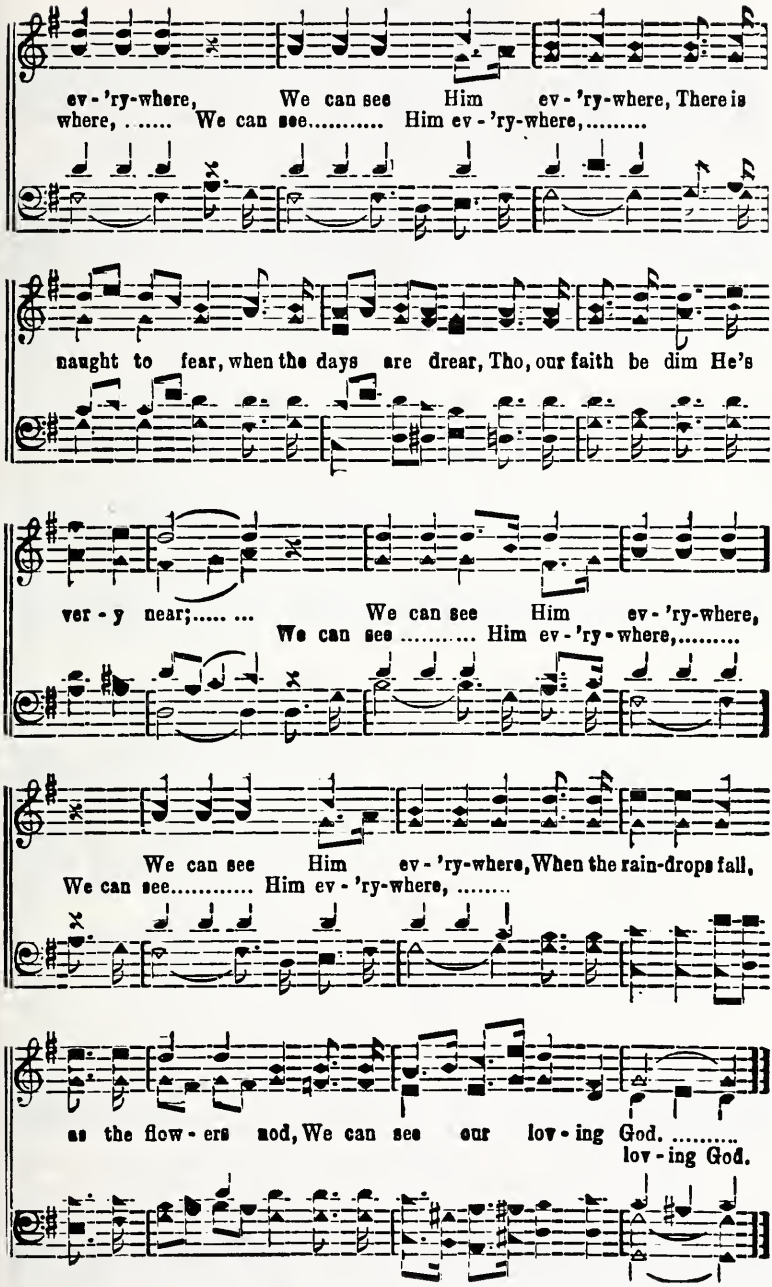


And His glo-ry in the rip-'ning grain. We can see Him
In a beau-ti-ful un-bro-ken song.
And re-joice as He would have us do. We can see..... Him ev-'ry



We Can See Our God



No. 95 The Upward Trail

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. Let us trust in God, as we on-ward plod, By His grace we can nev-er fail, He will guard and guide, What-so-e'er be-tide. If we keep on the up-ward trail; When the foe is near, there is naught to fear, O'er the tempt-er we shall pre-vail, With a cour-age strong, we shall con-quer wrong,
2. Sing a song of cheer, when the sky is drear, And the trail we can scarce-ly see, He will show the way, Thru the night and day, Where-so-ev-er our lot may be; He will glad-ly share, Ev-'ry grief and care, And pro-tect in the wild-est gale, We have peace and joy, noth-ing can de-stroy,
3. There's a gold-en light, shin-ing day and night, Giv-ing cheer to the weak and frail, When the storm winds blow, we are safe we know, If we keep on the up-ward trail; We shall reach that Gate, where the an-gels wait, When we pass thru death's gloom-y vale, We shall dwell up there in those man sions fair,

The Upward Trail

REFRAIN

If we keep on the up-ward trail. If we keep on the up-ward trail,.....
Keep the up-ward trail.

If we keep on the up-ward trail, ... We shall wear a crown, when the
Keep the up-ward trail,

sun goes down, By His grace we shall nev-er fail; ..... Keep
nev-er fail; If we keep on the

the up - ward trail, Thwart the threat'ning gale,
up-ward trail, ... We can thwart ev-'y threat'ning gale,..... We shall

all reach home never-more to roam, If we keep on the up-ward trail. .....
up-ward trail.

No. 96 The Highway Of Song

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. We go the high-way of song, with voic-es hap-py and strong,
2. We walk the way with de-light, with Heav-en al-most in sight,
3. O catch the sound of the lyre, the voic-es who do not tire,

Our Sav-ior yes Je-sus leads all the way;
Our Sav-ior leads ..... the..... way. ....

His love is al-ways the theme, a place of joy is our dream, We shall reach
We soon shall reach the bright gate, where dear ones pa-tiently wait,
They make the mel o-dy grand, all o-ver Heav-en's bright land, We

REFRAIN

home..... ..... some..... day..... ..... We go the highway of song,
O yes we, shall reach our home some glad day.
all shall reach home ..... some day. ..... Way of song,

as we are marching a-long, O what a won der-ful thought to trav-el
march a-long, Bl ss - ed thought to trav-el

The Highway Of Song

with Him this way, He leads His chil-dren a-long, and keeps us hap-py and strong,
Leads us on, keeps us strong,

O what a Friend..... is..... He; .... The joy of
O praise Him O what a Sav-ior is He;

serv-ice is sweet, His love is full and complete, And we shall car-ol His name
joy is sweet, so complete, Praise His great

each pass-ing day, ... With the King,
name to all on the way, We walk the way of the King, en-rap-tured

on-thems bring, This highway, O praise Him, This is the high-way for me.
anthems we bring, This is the way..... for..... me. ....

No. 97 Come Before the Lord

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Geo. W. West owner

J. M. Henson — Geo. W. West

Sing a song with great re-joic-ing, For God's grace has
1. Sing a hap-py song of great re-joic-ing, For the grace of God has
Be ye glad, for peace is spok-en. And in Him ye
2. Be ye glad, for peace His word hath spok-en, And in Him ye are made
We shall meet the Lord in glo-ry, And shall sing with
3. We shall meet Him in the courts of glo-ry, And shall sing with heav-en's

set you free; Come be-fore Him with re-joic-ing, Earth in-vites a
set you free; Gath-er now be-fo e Him, prais es voic-ing Earth in-vites a
true and strong, Chains of bond-age He hath brok-en. And the earth breaks
true and strong: Chains of bondage He hath fre-ely broken, And the earth breaks
ho-ly throng: Sing the ev-er-last-ing sto-ry, As we all His
ho-ly throng; Sing the ev-er-last-ing gos-pel sto-ry, As we all His

ju-bi-lee: Great is He who gives us be-ing.
ju-bi-lee. O praise Him Great is He who sets the earth in mo-tion,
forth in song; We are in His love a-bid-ing,
forth in song; O praise Him, We are ev-er in His love a-bid-ing,
name pro-long. What re-joic-ing up in Heav-en,
name pro-long. O glo-ry, What re-joic-ing with the saints in Heav-en

lento

Strong the pow-er of His hand.
Strong the pow-er of His might-y hand. Come be-fore Him with de-vo-tion,
From the hordes of e-vil free
From the hordes of e-vil tru-ly free, Dai-ly in our Lord con-fid-ing,
When we meet to praise our King:
When we gath-er there to meet our King; O what glo-ry will be giv-en

Come Before the Lord

Animato

REFRAIN

Waves are calmed at His command. Gath-er be - fore... .... the Lord of
Our De - fend - er He will be. Come ye be-fore Him for
O what glo - ry when we sing. Come be - fore the

all..... ..... Praise Him ye peo - - ple with a
He's Sav-ior of all, O praise ye the Lord ye peo - ple
Lord of all Praise Him all ye peo - ple

joy-ful song, Low at His feet .... a - dor-ing fall,.....
with a song, Now low at his feet ye all worshiping fall,
At His feet a - dor - ing fall,

Come and His praise..... with me pro - long,.....
Come all and His praise come with song.
Come with me His praise pro - long, praise prolong.

No. 98 When You Get the Blessing

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M. R. Q. M. R. Quarles

1. Broth-er on the by - way, you should find the high-way Lead-ing to the
2. When you get the bless-ing and His love pos - sess-ing, It will be a
3. List - en to me broth-er, there is not an - oth - er, God and He a

home a - bove, Do not be de - bat-ing, glo - ry now is wait - ing, In that
brght-er day, You wi l feel the spir - it, love will ev - er cheer it, Troub - le
lone can save. Come to Him re - lent ing, of your sins re-pent-ing, Build your

hap - py land of love; There's no need to pon-der and no use to wan - der,
then will pass a - way; You will then be sing-ing, bells of joy all ring - ing,
hopes be-yond the grave; When your load is lift-ed, clouds will all be rift - ed,

He can make your load so light. Gladly He will save you, sin can nev-er wave you,
nev-er fear the shades of night, You will have true gladness never an-y sadness,
bright-er days will be in sight, Do as He commandeth, as you un - der-stand-eth

FINE. REFRAIN

When you get the bless-ing right. Tell .... it, ...
just right. You will want to tell it ev- 'ry-where and

When You Get the Blessing

shout ..... it ..... How .... He ....
send the blessed news both far and near, How He took a - way your load of sin and

made the dark-est path so bright; Preach ..... it .....
so bright; You will want to preach it, sing and shout it

D. S.

shout .... it ..... Sing .... it .....
nev-er-more the love of Je-sus doubt; You will ne'er regret it, nor for-get it,

No. 99 I Am Bound For the Promised Land

Rev. Samuel Stennett — Arr by E. M. Parnum

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye;
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap py place, And be for - ev - er blest;

CHO—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land,

T'ward Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie,
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest.

O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 100 His Wonderful Love

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J.M.H. R. W. BARNETTE

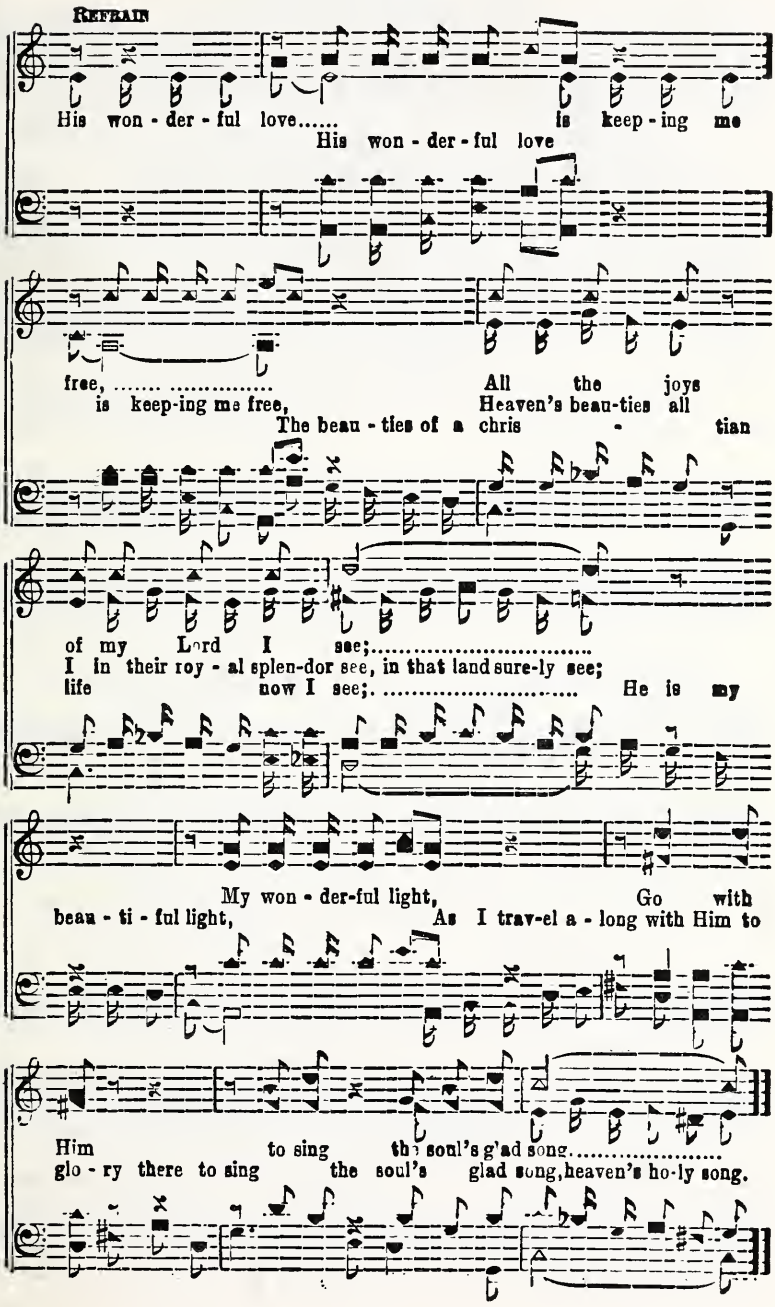
1. So heav-y the load,..... ..... so wea-ry the road, ... When
2. No m.re am I bound, ... since Je-sus I've found,..... I
3. Come travel with me,..... a sin - ner set free,..... The

Je-sus came by with an arm of love and lift - ed me; (came and lift-ed me)
fol - low the way that the Spir-it leads and all is well; (all is su e - ly well)
beau-ty of life with-out sin or strife, will charm your soul sure y charm your soul)

And now I re - joice..... ..... with heart and with voice,..... And
'Tis bet-ter like this,..... sin's wag-es to miss,..... I'm
A song of de - light..... from morning till night,..... Will

dai - ly His love is my por-tion, and has set me free (He has set me free)
hap-py each day and my joy is more than tongue can tell. (ev-er it can tell.)
ring with a shout, all a-round a-bout, will glo - ry roll (ev - er swell and roll)

His Wonderful Love



No. 101 Awake With Songs Of Joy

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. A - wake and let songs of joy your heart and tongue now employ, Tha matchless
2. New grat - i - tude now ex press for He so rich-ly doth bless,
3. True faith and loy - al - ty show as on to glo - ry you go, The

name; ..... of Christ a - dore; ..... O con - gre - gate and re-
Now let the spir - it of
match-less name of Christ a - dore; Be sure you earn the re-

joice with mu-sic on ev -'ry voice, Give praise to Him ..... for - er-more
song be waft - ed swift-ly a - l ng,
ward now promised by Christ our Lord, Give praise to Him

REFRAIN

more. ..... A - wake and tell the glad sto - ry of the
for ev - er-more. Tell it

Christ and His g'o - ry, Give Him hon-or for all that He has done; .....
of His g.o - ry, Hon-or Him for all that His love has done;

Awake With Songs Of Joy

He gives us songs for our sadness, fills our hearts with true gladness, Life e -
bless ings Gives us glad-ness,

ter - nal for be - liev - ers He hath won; ....
Life e - ter - nal Je - sus has won; O sound a -
Life His love hath won;.....

Sing it out of His pow - er Show your
broad the won-ders of His works and His ways, O show your love for Him in

love for Je-sus in song, His might-y hand now is lead-ing and is
soul up-lift-ing song,.....

bless-ing our days, O come be-fore Him, His praise pro - long.....
Come ye and now His glad praise prolong.

No. 102. The Saviour Set Me Free

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J. T. M. J. T. McKibben

1 The Sav iour sav'd my soul one day While go-ing down life's drear-y way, He
2 The love i ht on my pa h d'd shine Wh n Je rus spoke wi h v ice di-vine, He
3. O sin-ner hear Him call to-day, To come and live wi h Him for aye, And

res-cued me from mire-y clay, With Him for ev-er-more to be; O
showed to me the liv-ing way, And swift-ly to it I did flee; And
walk with Him the glo-ry way; Be-yond life's deep and mys-tic sea; Up

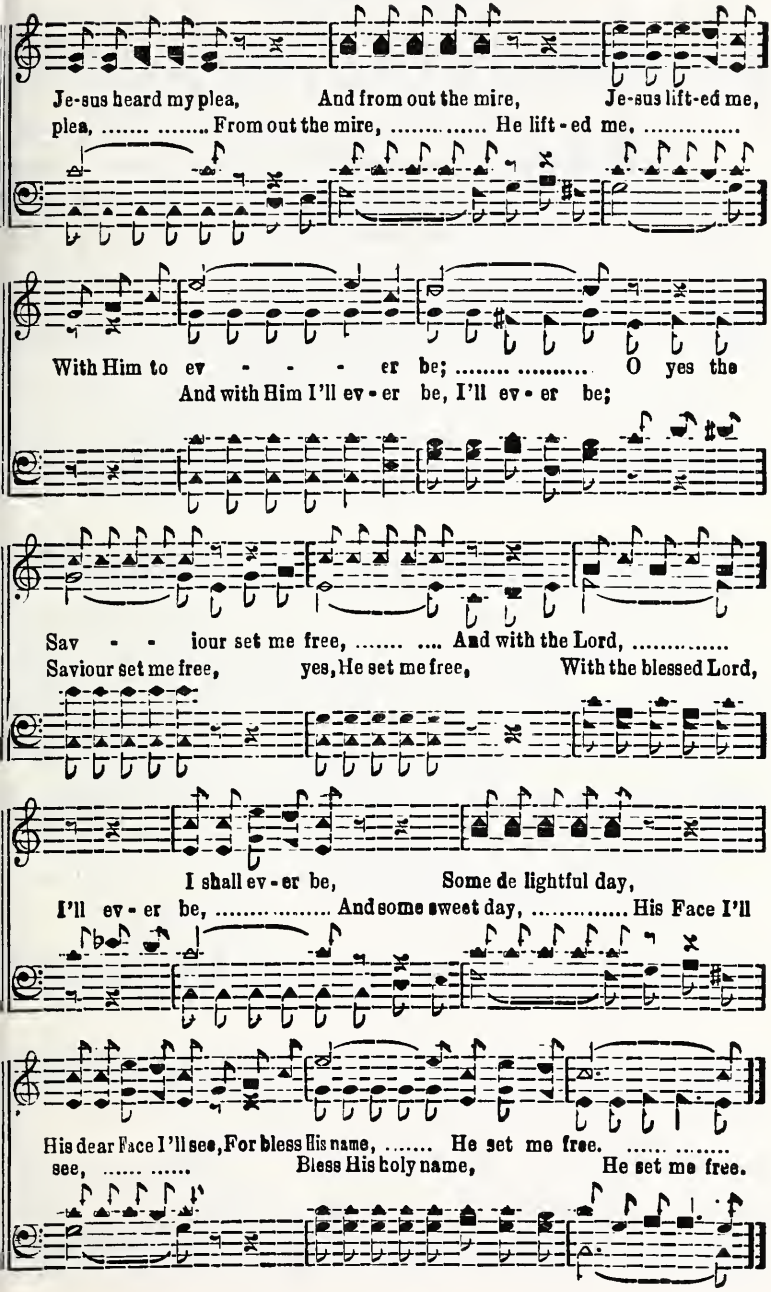
praise His bless-ed Ho-ly Name, To res-cue me He free-ly came, And set my
ev-er near my side He'll be, He pa'd it all on Cal-va-ry, O what a
there there'll be no sin nor strife, But have with Him e-ter-nal life, Where sin will

REFRAIN

soul with love a flame. He came and set me free. O yes the Sav . . .
bless-ed though t t o me,
nev-er more be rife, Saviour set me free,

iour set me free, ... When I was lost .....
yes, He set me free, When my soul was lost, He heard my

The Saviour Set Me Free



No. 103 We Are Going to a City

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter in His vine-yard here be-low, Spreading far the bless-ed gos-pel as a-long our way we go; Soon the shades of night will gath-er, and the sun of life go down, So with faith we keep on work-ing for the vic-tor's golden crown. We are go-ing .... to a
2. We are giv-ing Him the glo-ry for the bless-ings on the way, As we sing and tell the sto-ry, hav-ing time to watch and pray; O what joy it is to know Him and to feel His fond em-brace, 'Twill be glo-ry o-ver yon-der just to look up-on His face.
3. We are His and His for-ev-er, saved and sealed be grace di-vine. And from Him we shall not sev-er, as up-on Him we re cline; Press-ing on-ward still re-joic-ing, hold-ing to His guid ing hand, Praise e-ter-nal to Him voic-ing, on the way to Beulah land. We are go-ing

REFRAIN

Cit-y,..... Ho-ly Cit - y of our God,
to a Cit-y, Go-ing to the Cit-y of our God,

We Are Going to a City

And the pave ments..... of that Cit - y,..... By no
And the pavements of that Cit - y

mor - tal feet have trod; There His glo - ry .....
By no mor - tal feet are ev-er trod; There His glo-ry

shines e - ter - nal,..... ..... And His face..... is all the
shines e - ter - nal, And His face is

light, We are go - ing, sure - ly go - ing To that Cit - y
ev - er there the light,

Where there nev - er com - eth night.
Ho - ly Cit - y, Where there nev-er nev-er com-eth night.

No. 104 Lift the Savior Up

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J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — PAUL W. COCHRAN

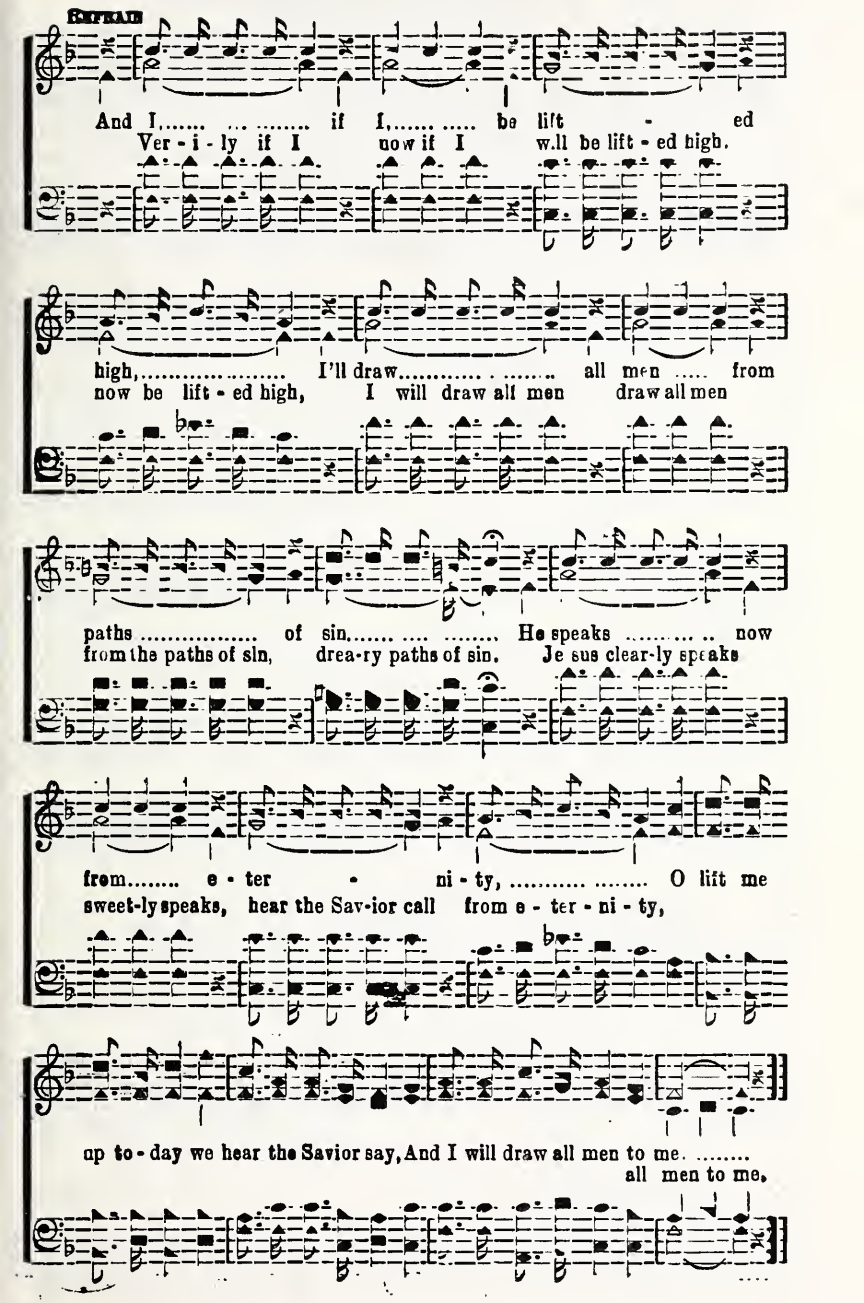
1. O pro-claim the gos-pel of the Sav-ior, His di-vine com-mand is "go", (and tell it) Let the ra-tions hear, help them to draw near,
2. 'Tis a priv-i-lege that we should cheer-ish Just to teach the bless-ed word, of Je-sus) Let no one be lost, go at an-y cost,
3. How can one be-lieve un-less he hear it, Take the bless-ed word we pray, (O go ye) La-bor on in love, for the King a-bove,

To the One who loves them so; (He loves us) Help the lost to seek and find sal-
Mag-ni-fy the bless-ed Lord, (O praise Him) Ferv-ent-ly we pray that none shall
Soon shall come the close of day (O hast-en,) Shadows fast will gath-er and the

va-tion. Show to them the liv-ing way, (O help them) Tell them of His love,
per-ish Look to Me the Lord doth say, (O hear Him) Go with cour-age true,
dark-ness. O-ver all the earth will lay, (O broth-er,) Let your voice be heard,

And the home a-bove, Lift the Sav-ior up to-day.....
And a mes-sage new,
With the liv-ing Word, to-day.

Lift the Savior Up



No. 105 We'll Have a Body Like the Lord

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"

W. A. M. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON WM. A. McKINNEY

1. When we ar - rive in that home up yon-der we'll have no wor - ries, we'll
2. We'll need no lip-sticks no paints no pow-der no eye-brow pen - ci s, no
3. There'll be no ho-boes, no tramps, no gam-blers, no high-brow wom-en, no

not be blue; We'll have a bod - y just like the Sav - ior ac - cord-ing
sweet per-fume; We'll not be jeal-ous of one an - oth - er, we'll be con-
big shot men, We'll all be per-fect we'll need no doc-tors, we'll feel so

to God's writ - ten word (His Word) There'll be no cripples, no fee-ble mind-ed
tent with our re-ward; (reward) There'll be no big shots, there'll be no bul lies,
good and not be tired; (not tired) We'll sing to-geth-er with per-fect voic-es

No old - age wrin-kles, no tear-dimmed eyes, We'll be so hap - py up
No one to swin-dle, or steal your crown, There'll be no heart-aches no
While prais ing Je-sus for what He's done, No more dis - eas - es to

FINE

there to - geth - er, We'll have a bod - y like the Lord. .....
pain, no sor - row,
mar our bod - ies, the Lord.

We'll Have a Body Like the Lord

REFRAIN

We'll have a bod - y just like the Sav - ior. 'Twill last for -
A bod - y the Sav - ior,

ev - er, and not grow old, There'll be no sin there,
for - ev - er, and not grow old, ... no sin there no more tempm-

temp-ta-tions We'll dwell in peace with one ac - cord; ..... We'll need no
ta - tions with one ac - cord,

fu - el, we'll need no heat - ers, We'll not get hot and we'll not get
no fu - el, no heat-ers, Not hot and

D.S.

cold, ... We'll not be thirst - y, We'll not be hun - gry,
we'll not get cold, Not thirst-y, not hun-gry,

No. 106 We Send Out Our Song

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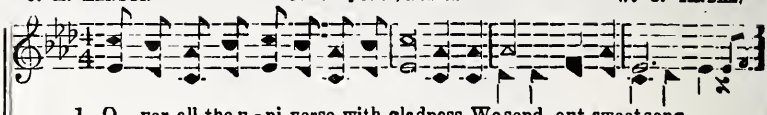
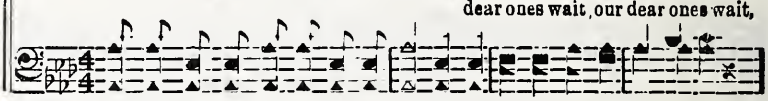
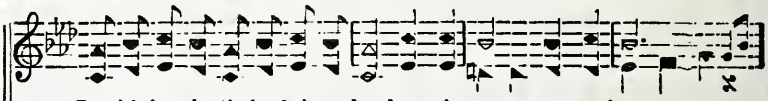
J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY

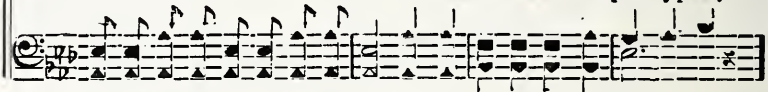


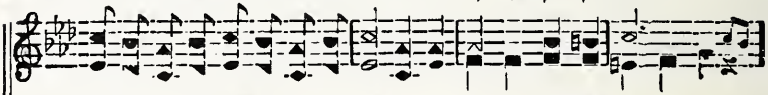
1. O - ver all the u - ni-verse with gladness, We send out sweet song,
send out our sweet happy song,
2. It is joy to sing the pre-cious sto-ry, All o - ver the earth.
o'er the earth, all o'er the earth,
3. We shall reach the Cit-y bright e-ter-nal Where dear ones a-wait,
dear ones wait, our dear ones wait,



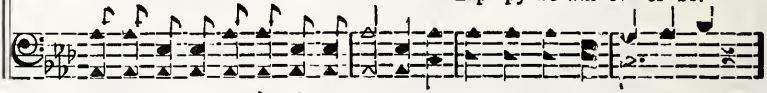


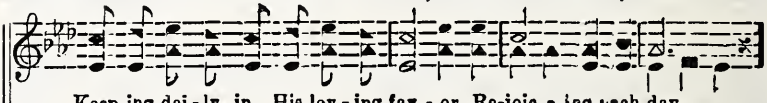
Ban-ish-ing the tho't of sin and sadness, As we go a - long;
we all go with Him a - long;
As we go a-long to end-less glo - ry, We sing of His worth;
sing of Je sus' priceless worth;
In that He-ly Cit - y there su-per - nal, We'll march in the g te;
march in side the p.arl-y pate;



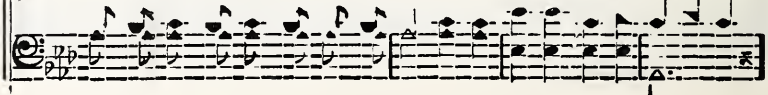


Tell-ing of the love of our dear Savior, To those in the way,
th se now in the way, the way,
His swest presence now is ev-er cheering, As on - ward we go,
onward with our f iend we go,
Singing with redeemed ones over yender, How hap - py we'll be,
hap - py we will ev - er be.





Keep-ing dai - ly in His lov - ing fav - or. Re-joic - ing each day,
Re-joic - ing in His love each day.
As our home in Heav-en we are near-ing, Our love we sha'l show.
love for Je - sus we shall show.
Of our pre-cious Sav-ior growing fond-er, With love full and free.
love so full, so ful l and free.



We Send Out Our Song

REFRAIN

In the path - way of Je - sus we
All singing and working, re-joic ing, on the glad pathway of our

go, He is lead - ing, our love
Lord we go, Our Savior is leading. yes leading, and now we love Him

now we show; We shall serve Him while
and our love we show; O yes we shall serve Him, yes serve Him, while the

a - ges shall roll; Rest - ing
glad a - ges all shall on-ward roll, All resting completely

in that sweet home of the soul.
for - ev er in that sweet home-land of the trust-ing soul.

No. 107 Steal Unto the Lord

SPIRITUAL

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D. T. C. Durward T. Collins

1. Steal a - way,..... O ye heav - y lad - en, Steal un - to the Lord.
2. Steal a - way, To the arms of Je - sus, Fall be-fore His feet.

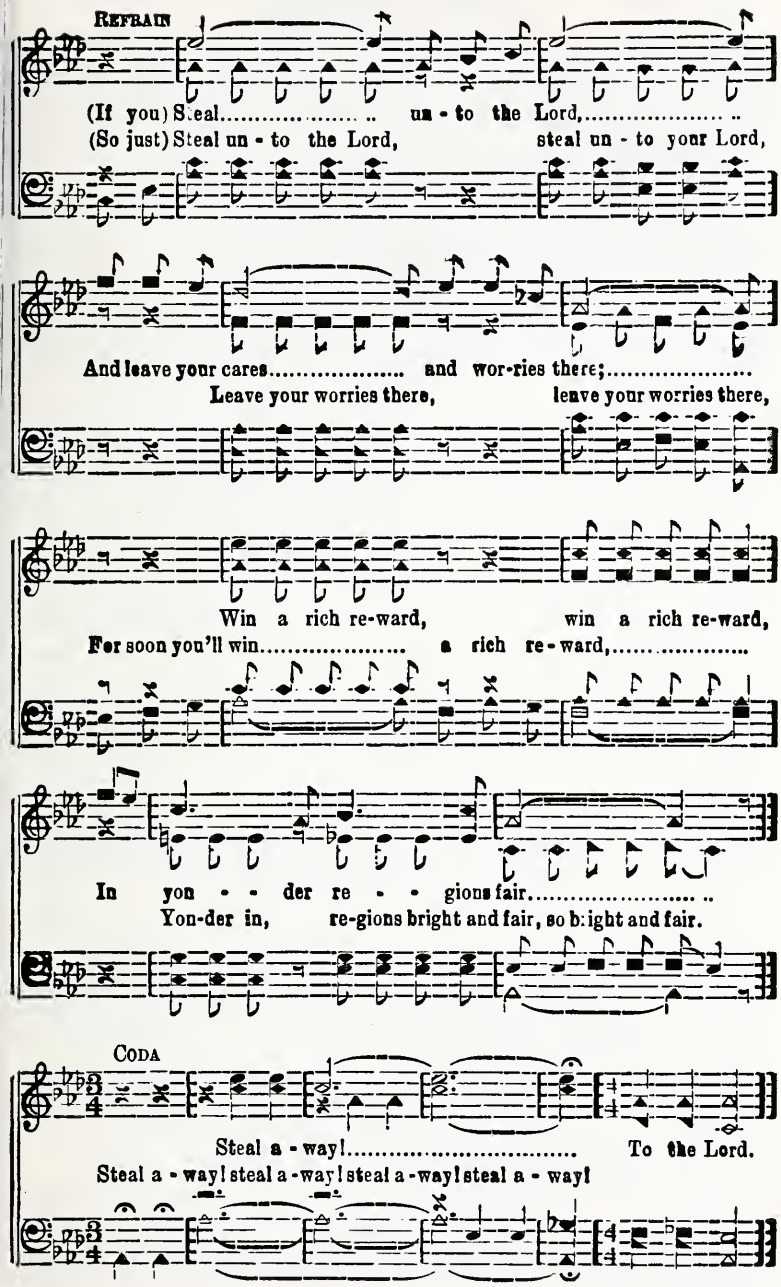
Steal a - way,..... To the bless - ed Sav - iour, Live in one ac-
Steal a - way, Let Him loose your sin-chains, know the bless-ing

cord; (with Christ who loves you The Bi - ble plain - ly tells you how He
sweet; (of full sal - va - tion) Lie down be - side the wa - ters still, And

died in shame for sin, for sin, And points a way that
rest your wear - y soul, your soul, Your cup with rap - ture

e - ven now, You may..... the new. ..... life win.....
Way that you, the new life may win, the new life win.
He will fill, As proph - ets have..... fore-told.....
Men of old, men of old fore-told, so oft fore-told.

Steal Unto the Lord



No. 108 Life's Busy Race

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J. M. HENSON R. W. BARNETTE

1. We come to - day to praise the One who crowns our days, The glad tri - umph - ant song We shall sing We look to
2. The mil - lions gone be - fore the bless - ed Lord a - dore, we shall be sing - ing in Heav-en some day; We shall be - Glad new song With voic - es
3. O what a joy 'twil be the Sav - ior there to see,

Him for grace to run life's bus - y race, We'll walk with saints in white
hold Him there in rai - ment pure and fair,
sweet and strong we'll sing with Heav-en's throng,

rit.

rit. REFRAIN

in full ar - ray. What a won - der-ful song for the
in full ar - ray. .... Sing-ing

saved that for - ev - er will be, Re-u-nit - ed in love there
shout-ing we shall be, in love with them

Life's Busy Race

the Lord we shall see; band in glo - ry
Sing - ing with the hap - py band (band) in

we'll be, some glad day, What a great tri - umph - ant
in (we will be,) glo - ry

song, Will be ring - ing in that home for me. ....
home for me, be ring-ing for me.

No. 109 Arlington

Isaac Watts — Thos. A. Arne

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - 'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour-age Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' b ood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy grace.

No. 110 Love Leads On

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Rev Jas. C. Meore — Sidney Hancock

1. Sing - ing,..... I'm sing-ing,..... ..... Of the one who gave His
2. Glo - ry fills this ransomed
3. Sing-ing all the way, sing-ing all the way, Heav-en's portals I shall

life for me,(for ev - en me,) Cling-ing..... I'm cling-ing, ...
soul of mine(thin soul of mine)
soon be-hold(shall s(on behold) Clinging to the Lord, clinging to the Lord,

To Christ the Lamb of Cal-va-ry(blest Cal-va-ry) Walking,..... and
I'm cling-ing to Him all the time(yes all the time)
Then woudrous beauties shall unfold(up there unfold) Walk-ing with my Lord,

Talk - ing..... He will lead me to the home a-bove(the home above)
And His gen-tle voice I ev - er hear,(His voice I hear)
Talk-ing of His word, Blessed fel-low-ship with Him, di-vine(it is di - vine,)

And some day I'll en-ter there with Je-sus free from sin Where all is
He will lead me on and on, till comes the brighter dawn,
Then in blest e - ter - ni - ty, with Je - sus I shall be, Where all is love, is

D. S.—Him I'm safe-ly led, in pas - tures I am led, His love leads

Love Leads On

FINE REFRAIN

love. .... Love, 'tis perfect love, love that leads the way,
per-fect peace and love. 'Tis love .... that leads the way, ...

on. (His love leads on)

Love now leads, yes love now leads the way,
The love of Christ now leads the way,..... .... How

O how dark the way, darkness ev'ry day Love, His precious love
dark ... . would be each day. ..... If love..... .....

love leads not the way; On with Him I go, on and on I go,
leads not the way;..... But on ..... with Christ I go,.....

D. S.

I some times know not the way to go, But since by
Sometimes the path I do not know,..... ....

No. 111 He Is a Saviour Of Love

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT — J. M. Henson owner — BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. While we are gath-ered be-fore Him, Let us re-joice in the Lord,
2. Dai-ly He sends us His b'ess-ing, Mer-cies that nev-er shall cease,
3. He is a Friend of the friend-less, Ten-der and lov-ing and true,

With joy-ful voic-es a-dore Him, Ev-er o-bey-ing His
Free-ly His good-ness ex-press-ing, Fill-ing our spir-its with
Lov-ing with love that is end-less, Guid-ing the long jour-ney

Word; Give Him your sweet ad-o-ra-tion Praise Him to-day
peace; He is our boun-ti-ful Giv-er Pour-ing His gifts
through; Watch-ing and guarding us ev-er, While o'er life's path-

for His love, He came to pur-chase sal-va-tion,
from a-bove, Flow-ing as free as a riv-er,
ways we rove, Yet His true love wan-eth nev-er,

REFRAIN

Leav-ing His glo-ry a-bove, a-bove. Come now
He is a Sav-iour of love, of love.
He is a Sav-iour of love, of love. Wor-ship and laud and a-

He Is a Saviour Of Love

wor-ship Him, Praise Him with saints, strong men of old,
dore Him, Praise Him with mar-tyrs of old,.....

While we bow to Him, View-ing His throne of pure
While we are gath-ered be-fore Him,

gold; Hail! Him ye men of cre - a - tion,
Hail! Him saints on high,

Draw-ing your strength from a - bove, ... Hon - or the King
Draw-ing your strength, from God a-bove, Praise Him

of sal - va - tion, He is a Sav-iour of love.....
all the earth, of love.

No. 112 I'll Find a Vacancy

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Owned by McKibban and Henson

J. T. M. J. T. McKibben

1. As a - long the path of life I tread, Look-ing for a Cit - y just a - head,
2. Broth-er if you would the Mas-ter please Spend a lot of time down on your knees
3. When my lat-est sun shall sink to rest, I shall be with all the good and blest,

Where life's shining riv - er ev - er flows so full and free;(so glad and free)
Thank the Lord a - bove for His great love on Cal - va-ry;(on Cal - va - ry;)
In a shin - ing man-sion that is wait - ing by the sea;(the crys - tal sea;)

Ev -'ry-where I go here in this life, Ev-'ry-where I go here sin is rife,
Liv - ing in a world of grief and sin, Hop-ing soon the crown of life to win,
Nev - er-more to know a sin or sigh, In that hap - py home up there on high,

O - ver yon - der in the land of glo - ry soon I'll be.(sure-ly be.)
What a hap - py time up there 'twill be for you and me.(you and me.)
There to be with Christ the Sav - ior there e - ter - nal - ly, (ev - er-more.)

REFRAIN

A va - can - cy .... for you and me,
A va - can - cy for you and me,.....

I'll Find a Vacancy

Ev -'ry-where I go up - on this earth no room I see;(no room I see;)

The Sav-ior died on Cal - va - ry . ...

The Sav - ior died..... on Cal - va - ry,

To make for us..... ..... a va - can - cy.....

To make for us in Heav'n a va - can - cy.

No. 113 An Evening Blessing

James Edmeston J. M. Henson

1. Sav - ior breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir - its seal;
2. Though de - struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row near us fly,
3. Though the night be dark and drear y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er take us, And our couch be-come our tomb

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He, who nev - er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.

No. 114 When We Stand Together

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M. J. Malcom Jones

1. When I get to glo - ry and look up - on the throne, See my bless-ed
2. When we stand to-geth-er up there be-fore the Lord. In that sin-less
3. When we meet in glo - ry no more to say good-bye, Trou bles will be

Sav - ior and crown Him all my own; It will be such glo - ry with
coun try with all in one ac - cord; Ev -'ry tribe of na-tions will
o - ver, we nev - er-more will sigh; Fain - ly we'll a - dore Him who

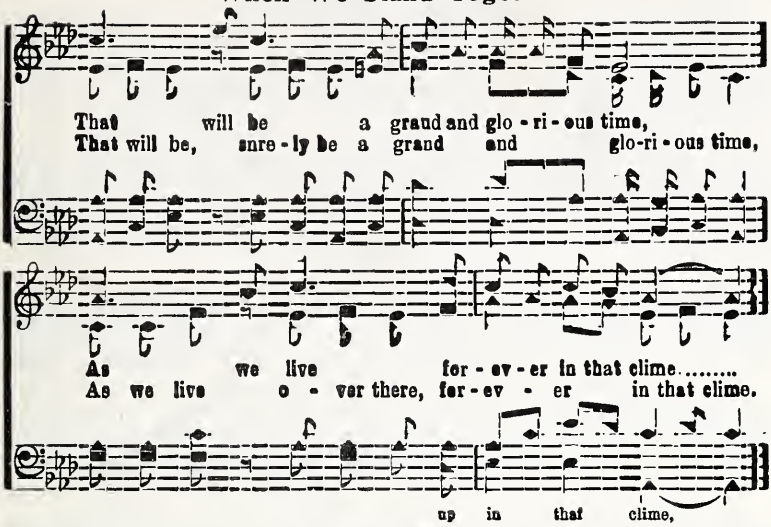
that un num-bered throng, When we stand to-geth-er and sing that brand new
be there on th t day, Prais-ing Ch.ist the Sav-ior who led us all the
sit - teth on the throne, In that ho - ly Cit - y in our e - ter - nal

REFRAIN

song, (new song) When we stand to - geth-er on that shore,
way (he way)
home (our home) When we stand when we stand to-geth - er on that shore

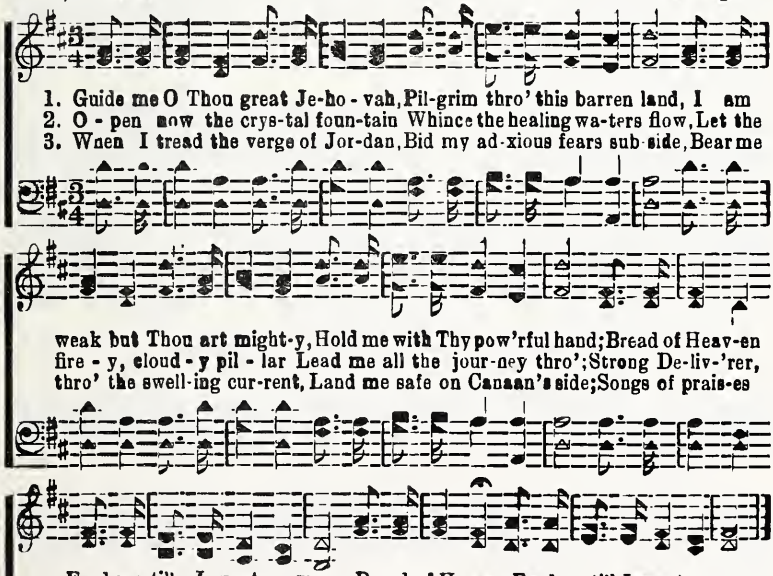
Sing - ing praise to Je - sus ev - er - more;
Sing-ing praise, hap - by praise to Je - sus ev - er-more;

When We Stand Together



No. 115 Guide Me

W. Williams — Thos. Hastings



No. 116 Happy In the Lord

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M. J. Malcom Jones

1. Since my soul has been for - giv - en I can shout and sing, Hal - le
2. You can make a lit - tle heav - en on this earth be - low, Trust the
3. Since the Lord came in and took my heav - y load a - way, I'm so

lu - jah, glo - ry hap-py all the time, I'm hap-py, With the Lord close
Sav-ior, broth-er, ev - 'ry-where you go; O trust Him, He will stay be-
hap - py, hap-py, hap - py ev - 'ry day; with Je - sus, He's a com-fort

by my side to nev - er let me stray, I'll be hap - py, hap - py
side you and will nev - er let you down, Smile on broth-er, sis - ter,
to my soul O bless His ho - ly name, I'm so hap - py, hap - py

D. S.—I've a man-sion wait - ing

FINE REFRAIN

hap - py on my way..... I'm so hap - py, hap - py on the
nev - er wear a frown.....
ev - er since He came..... I'm hap-py, in the

wait-ing in the sky.....

way, With my Sav - ior, nev - er-more to stray;
up-ward way, With my bless-ed Sav - ior nev - er-more to

Happy In the Lord

D.S.

When the time has come for me to die,
wan-der, When come for O glo-ry,

No. 117 Jesus Leads Me On

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A. H. E. A. H. Elliott

1. O what peace and joy I'm hav-ing as I trav-el on my way,
2. O I love to tell the sto-ry of my Sav-ior and His love,
3. I will sing His praise for-ev-er when I reach my home on high,

Je-sus leads me and He keeps me free and whole; O how sweet the hours I'm
I will tell it all in
There I'll sing with all the

D. S.-In His light my hap-py soul shall ev-er dwell; I'll be safe at home for-

spend-ing In His serv-ice day by day,
glo-ry when I reach my home a-bove, Je-sus leads me on and keeps my
an-gels in the bless-ed bye and bye,

ev-er when I reach the shin-ing goal,

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

trust-ing soul. Yes, He leads me all the time and all is well,

No. 118 A Wonderful Savior

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J. W. A. J. W. Askew

1. The most beau ti - ful song that has ev - er been sung, Is of J e-sus who came from a - bove, How He suf-fered and died when out yon-der He hung,
2. The most beau-ti - ful sto - ry that man ev - er heard. Tho' 'tis old, it for - ev - er is new, How He stilled troubled wa-ters, healed men by His Word
3. What a won - der ful Sav-iour, O how could it be, That He died for a world so un - kind? Gave His life just to ran-som a sin - ner like me,

REFRAIN

As He showed to the world His great love. What a won - der - ful
To His chil - dren He ev - r is true.
This great Sav-ior the lost now may find. won-der-ful friend, a

Sav - ior, And a won - der - ful friend, ... And I
Sav-ior and friend, Yes a won-der-ful friend, is He to the end,

know ..... He will keep me till tri - als shall
know He will keep me, sure - ly will keep me safe till all tri - als

A Wonderful Savior

end;..... My song..... ..... and my sto - ry, He
for me shall end; My song and my sto - ry, my song ev-'ry day,

ev - er will be,..... I will tell..... ..... it and
ev - er will be, He for - ev - er will be, I will tell it and sing, it

sing it, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me ....
tell it to all, a Sav - ior to me.

No. 119 Ashevile C. M

A. B. Everette

1. Lord, in Thy pres - ence here we meet; May we in Thee be found;
2. With har - mo - ny Thy serv - ants bless, That we may own to Thee
3. May Zi - on's good be kept in view, And bless our fee - ble aim,

O make the p'ace di - vine - ly sweet, And let Thy grace a - bound.
How good, how sweet, how pleas - ant 'tis When breth - ren all a - gree.
That all we un - der - take to do, May glo - ri - fy Thy name.

No. 120 There Will Never Be Night

Copyrighted 1948 in "Sweetest Melodies"

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1 There's a Cit - y we are seek-ing whose bright pavements are gold, And they
2. Here our p'anes are oft - en ground-ed, and can-not make their way, And the
3. O what glo - ry to be - hold it with its gates swing-ing wide, With the

say in that Cit - y no one ev - er grows old; I am turn-ing my at-
lights we are hold-ing can-not bring per-fect day; But the Cit - y we are
mil-lions there sing-ing as we hur - ry in - side; O some time I get so

ten - tion to that coun-try so bright, For we read where in the Bi - ble
seek ing John be - held was so bright And they say that when we reach it
anx - ious to be - hold that great light, For we know that up in Heav-en

REFRAIN

There will nev - er be night, No night..... in that Cit - y... .....
Nev - er be night in that Cit - y of love,

No graves ..... o - ver there,..... ..... No soul.....
Nev - er a grave yon - der a - bove, No one is

There Will Never Be Night

..... seek-ing pit - y..... ..... In that Heav - en so
sad, and they sor - row no more, In that sweet home so

fair; .... No night..... in that Cit - y,..... No
won-drons-ly fair There is no night, and no sor - row up there,

count-ing of time by the years. ..... No bod - - y heart-
Count not time by the years, Nev - er a tie will be

brok - en,... ..... No sick - ness, no sor - row, no tears. .....
brok - en up there, There no sor - row or tears.

No. 121 I'm Going Home to Die More

Rev. Wm. Hunter — Wm. Miller

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, No pain or death can en - ter there;
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

2. { My Father's house is built on high, Far far a - bove the star - ry sky;
When from this earth'ly pris-on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be. }

CHO { I'm go - ing home I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing hom to die no more,
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more. }

No. 122 What Rejoicing!

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W. B Walbert — W. Earl Grant

1. I am long - ing for the dawn-ing of that glad e - ter - nal day, When we
2. No more sor-row, no more dy-ing in that E - den land so fair, 'Twill be
3. On that sin less, glad to-mor-row when we look up-on the face Of the

gath - er o - ver yon-der just a - cross the shin - ing way; Ev -'ry - bod - y
glo - ry, end-l ss glo - ry when we gath - er o-ver there; Friends and loved ones
One who bore our bur-dens, saved us by His wondrous grace, We shall shout and

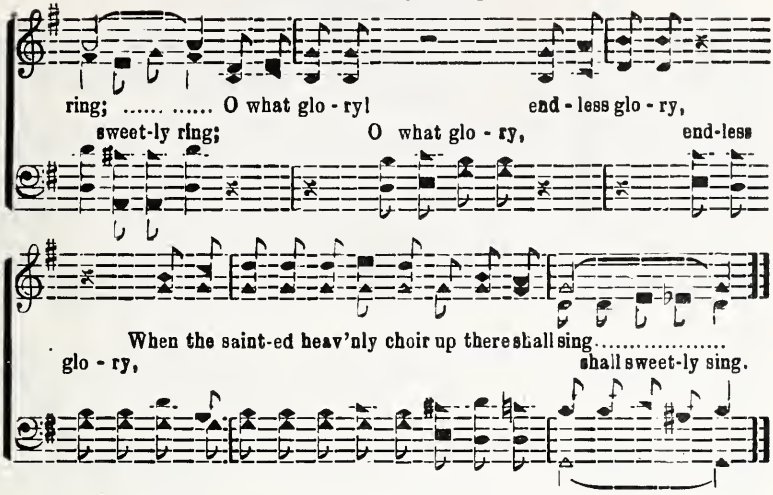
will be hap - py, glo -ry bells will sweet ly ring, What a time of great re-
will be wait - ing on that bright and golden strand, To give us a hap - py
sing His prais-es while the cease-less a-ges roll, In that bright e - ter - nal

Refrain

joic-ing when we stand be-fore the King. O what sing-ing,
wel-come to that sin-less sum-mer land.
Cit - y, bless-ed home-land of the soul. O what sing-ing,

O what shout-ing, Voic - es loud in har - mo - ny will
O what shout-ing,

What Rejoicing!



No. 123 Jesus and I

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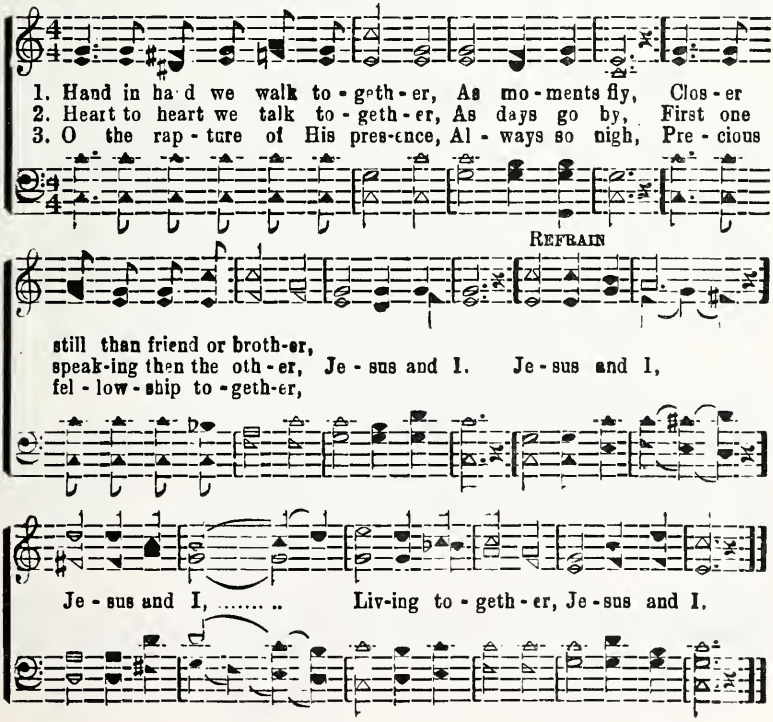
J.M.H. J. M. HENSON



No. 124 Keep Moving Along

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. B. C. in "Humble Hearts" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs

1. If you have started out to walk in the light, don't let old Sa-tan turn you from
2. Keep pressing on there's wonderful joy a-head, with Je-sus near there's nothing to

God and right, Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov - ing a-
fear or dread, Just keep on mov - ing, just keep on mov-ing,
Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov - ing on,

Mov - ing, mov-ing a - long,

long the way; A hap - py time is
keep mov - ing a - long the gos-pel way; From ev -'ry pain and
move a - - long the way;

mov- ing a - long the way;

wait-ing us o - ver there, get read - y for that meet-ing up in the air,
sor - row we'll soon be free, we'll sing and shout, O what a glad ju - bi - lee,

Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing on, a-long the gos - -
Just keep on mov - ing, mov-ing on,
Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing on, keep moving

Mov - - ing, mov-ing on, mov-ing a

Keep Moving Along

Fine Chorus

pel way. Mov - ing a - long, yes, mov-ing
Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing
a - long the gos-pel way. Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing

long the way. Mov - ing, mov-ing

on, mov - ing a-long the gos-pel way, There's glory wait-ing
on a-long the good old gos-pel way, There's glo-ry wait-ing just
on, in the good old gospel way, There is glo-ry just

on, mov-ing a - long the way, Wait - ing

o - ver there, mov - ing a - long and pray; O hal - le-
o - ver there, keep moving on and hum-bly pray;
o - ver there, move on and hum-bly pray;

o - ver there, move a-long, hum-bly pray;

D.S.

lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,
O hal-le-lu - jah, praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,
Hal-le - lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I'll meet you on that day,

Praise, O praise the Lord, meet you on that great day,

No. 125 Letting Jesus Lead

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J. M. HENSON PLEDGER B. JONES

1. Dai - ly let-ting Christ my Sav-iour lead on - ward in the light we go,
2. He shall be my por-tion while I live. He shall be my end-less song,
3. He will take me to my home of light in the hap - py world a - bove,

Sing - ing of His love,..... ..... a - long on the way.
Sing ing of His love a - long the way.

Know-ing that His love gives all I need, and my prais to Him shall flow,
Ev - er to His prais my voice I'll give, for He keeps me free and strong,
I shall dwell with saints where comes no night hap-py in His bonnd-less love,

FINE

On-ward in the name..... of Je - sus each day.
On-ward in the name of Je-sus each day.

D.S.-Hap-py on the way..... ..... to Heav-en my home (my beau-ti-ful home)

REFRAIN

With Christ my King
Hap - py on the way with Christ my King, Ev - er to His

Letting Jesus Lead

His hand I cling, As I tell His
guid-ing hand I cling, Tell-ing of His pre-cious love each

pre-cious love each day; Hap-py just to do His ho-ly will,
day; Do His bid-ding,

As my hum-ble place I try to fill, Dread-ing not tn dang-er that a-
Place I'm fill-ing, No more

long the jour-ney that may come, Hap-py now to
dread-ing what a-long the jour-ney that may come,

D. S.

give un-end-ing praise, Serv-ing my Re-deem-er all my days,
Him I'm prais-ing, Him up-rais-ing,

No. 126 I Am Going there to See My King

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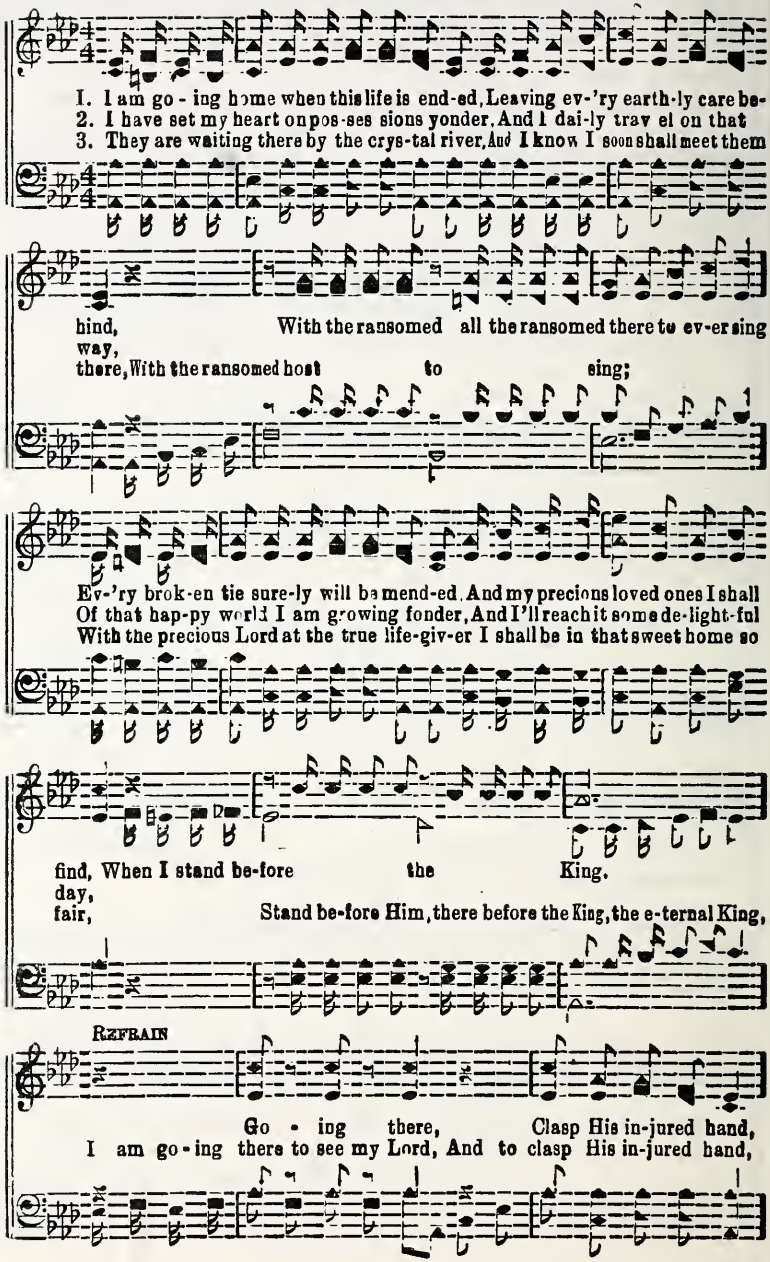
Owned by J. M. Henson

C. T. Curtis Taylor



I Am Going There to See My King

Nev - er-more to grieve or sigh;
Nev-er-more to grieve or worry in that home up yon-der,

Take re - ward, In that land,
I shall free - ly take my soul's re-ward In that sin - less sum-mer land,

Sweet-ly rest-ing in that home on high.
Rest-ing is that home on in that home on high.

No. 127 Friend Of Sinners, Hear Us

J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — W. O. TINSLEY

1. Friend of sin - ners hear us, While we hum - bly pray,
2. As we are O Sav - ior, Now we come to Thee;
3. We would love Thee ev - er, Fol - low in Thy way;

In Thy love draw near us, Take our guilt a - way. A-men.
Seek-ing Thy great fav - or, Thine to ev - er be.
And for-sake Thee nev - er, Keep us day by day.

No. 128 Go. the Lost to Win

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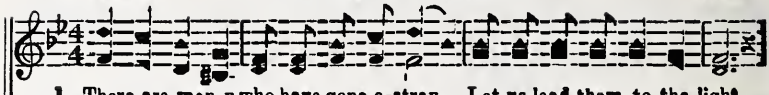
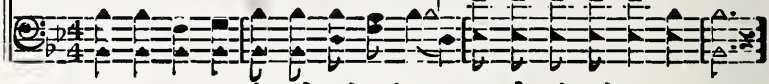
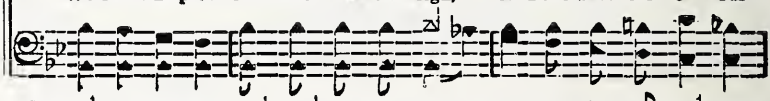
J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY



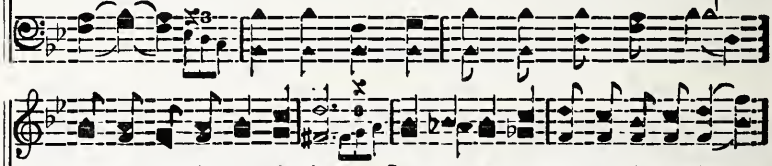
1. There are man-y who have gone a-stray, Let us lead them to the light,
2. We can help them if we quick-ly go, And His match-less love pro-claim;
3. If we sing the tri-umph song on high, To His cause we must be true;



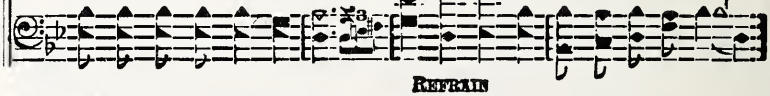
And so man-y who have missed the way, Now are grop-ing in the
Lead them from the paths of sin and woe, Go-ing in the Mas-ter's
We must help to com-fort those who sigh, And our best for Je-sus



night; Some one has not told the sto-ry true,
name; What a joy there is in serv-ice true,
do; He is with us, this we tru-ly know,



So they wan-dered on in sin, Let us go and our full du-ty do,
Great re-ward will come at last, Tell the old, old sto-ry ev-er new,
And will shield us on the way; In His name con-tin-ue still to go,



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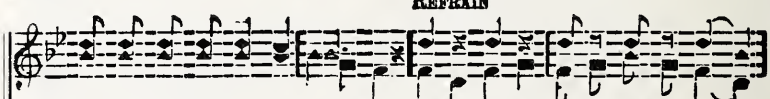
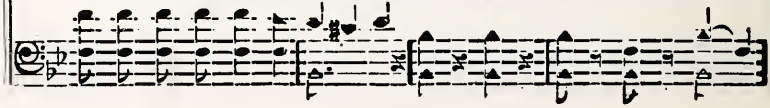


Go and strive the lost to win (to win) Go and win them to the Lord to-day,
To His prom-ise hold-ing fast (to Him)
Wait-ing for the harvest day (glad day) Win the lost to-day,



Go, the Lost to Win

Show your love for fall-en man, Help a wand'rer fiind the liv-ing way,
Show your love for fall-en man, Help them find the way,

Preach to them sal-va-tion's plan; Let not scoff-ers
God's plan; Turn not

turn you from the track, Help to seek and save the lost;
from the track, Help to seek and save the lost;

To the des-ert go and bring them back, Save them now at an-y cost.
Go and bring them back, an-y cost.

No. 129 Trust On

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I'm oft-en blue, and so are you, But doubting soul, trust on.
2. I oft-en sigh, and so you cry, But doubting soul, trust on.
3. The Lord is near, with love to cheer, So doubting soul, trust on.

No. 130 They Will Bloom Again

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A. R. H. A. R. Hendon

1. A beau-ti-ful rose..... .... has fad-ed a-way,.....
2. It grieves us to see..... them with-er a-way,..... ..
3. O won-der-ful thought,..... we ll see them a-gain,.....

It nev-er will bloom..... on earth an-y more; ....
And oft-en it brings ..... sad tears to our eyes ....
While fresh with the dew..... ..... from Ca-naan so fair;.....

But sure-ly we know .... 'tis bloom ing some-where;.....
We know it will be .... more love-ly some day;..... ..
O it will be grand .... to look on it when.....

More love-ly some day..... than ev-er be-fore..... .....
When flow ing a-new..... .. up in the blue skies ....
Trans-plant-ed a-bove..... by Je-sus in love. ....

REFRAIN

O beau-ti-ful rose..... ..... so sweet and so pure,.....

They Will Bloom Again

I'm long - ing to see..... thy beau-ty once more;..... .....
I'm longing to see thy beau-ty once more

I know it will bloom..... for - ev - er up there,..... .....
I know it will bloom..... ..... for-ev-er up there.

With beau-ty and grace ..... on heaven's bright shore..... .. ....
With beauty and grace on heaven's bright shore.

No. 131 Amazing Grace

John Newton

Arr by B. L. W.

1. A - maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten-thousand years, Bri ht shin ing as the sun;

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap pear, The hour I fir t be-lieved.
'Tis grace has brought me saf thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

No. 132 Till the Stormy Clouds Go By

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J. H. Henson owner

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. When the storm - y clouds are gath'ring,..... And the
2. When the sun..... is sh n - ing bright - er,..... ..... And the
3. As I trav - el on the high-way,..... ..... Go - ing

way..... I can - not see;..... . Hear my cry..... O Lord have
way..... I clear - ly see; .... Still I pray .....
to..... ..... e - ter - ni - ty; ..... Hear my pray'r .....

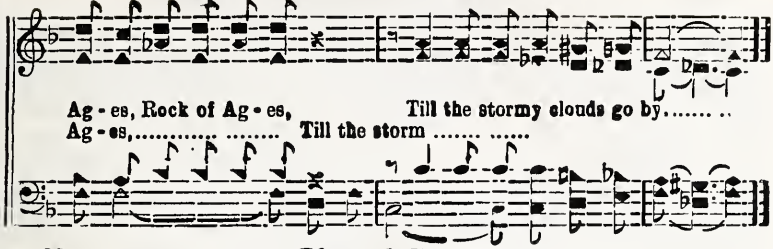
mer - cy, ... Rock of Ag - es care for me.....
Lord have mer-cy, Rock of Ag - es

REFRAIN

Oft - en times..... the light'ning flash-es,..... Thun-der
Oft - en times light-ning flash-es,

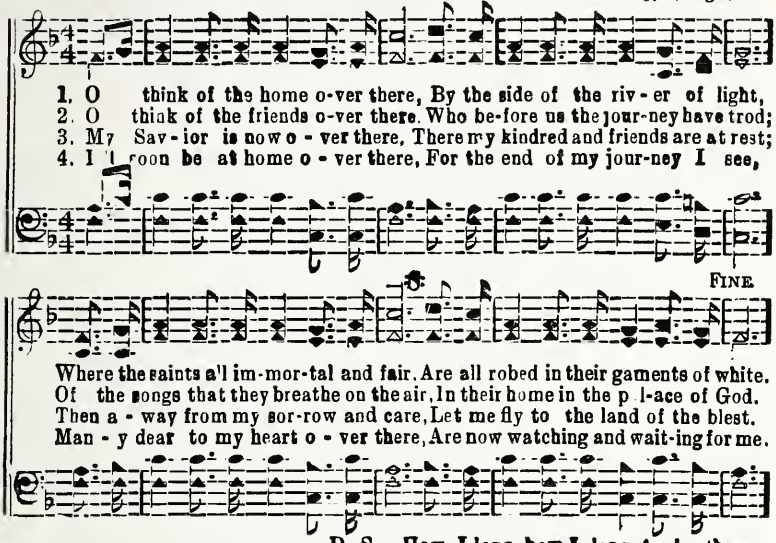
rolls..... from out the sky; ..... Hide Thou me O Rock of
Thunder rolls Hide Thou me .....

Till the Stormy Clouds Go By



No. 133. Blessed Home

J. E. Bigb.e



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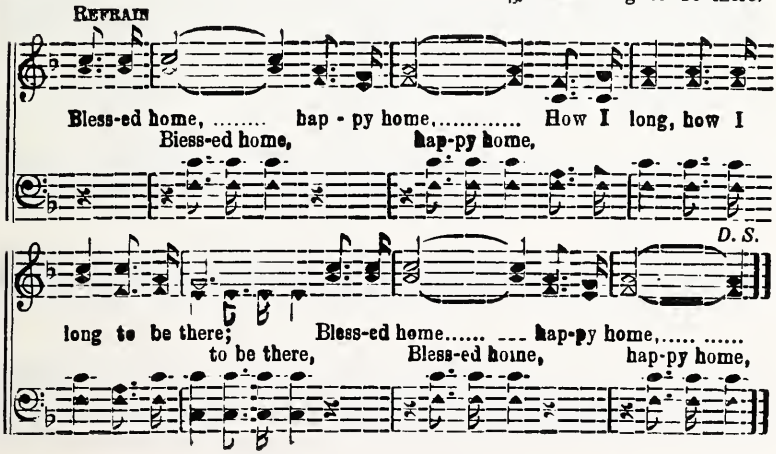

No. 134 He Broke My Heart Of Stone

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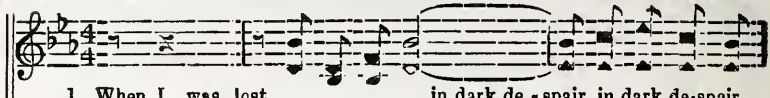
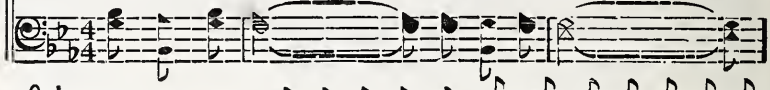
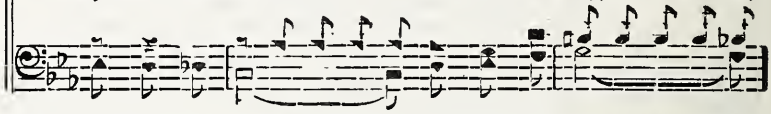
REV. ALFRED BARRATT OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON



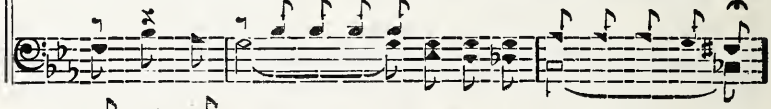
1. When I was lost..... in dark de - spair, in dark de-spair,
2. My heart was filled..... with doubt and fear with doubt and fear
3. 'Twas love that won..... my sin - ful heart, my sin-ful heart,



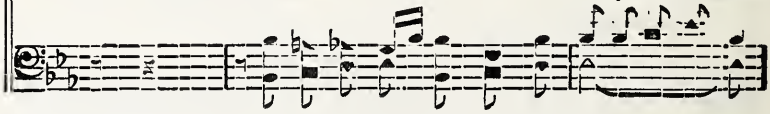
I lived in sin ..... for self a - lone: (for self a - lone)
His pre - cious love..... I had not known, (I had not known)
My tears for sin..... could not a - tone, (could not a-tone)



Till Je - sus came..... my load to bear, (my load to bear,)
My days were fraught..... with glad-some cheer, with glad-some cheer,
Such won-drous grace..... He did im - part, (He did im-part,)



My Sav - ior broke ..... my heart of stone.....
When Je - sus broke..... my heart of stone.



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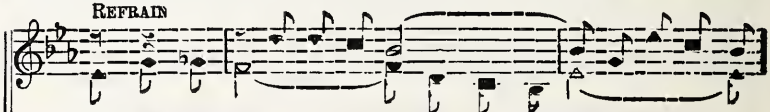
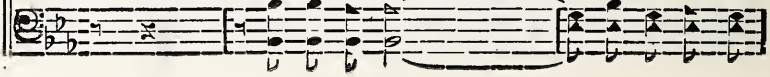


The Sav - ior broke..... my heart of stone,.....
The Sav-ior broke ..... my heart of stone,



He Broke My Heart Of Stone

The Sav - ior broke .... my heart of stone,..... .....
The Save-ior broke my heart of stone,

With peace and rest, ... My soul is blest— . ...
With peace and rest, su-preme-ly bles,

The Sav - ior broke .... my heart of stone,..... .....
The Sav-ior broke my heart of stone.

No. 135 Over In the Promised Land

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land, I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land
2. I have a moth-er in the Promised Land, I have a mother in the Promised Land
3. I have a brother in the Promised Land, I have a brother in the Promised Land

And I hope some day we'll all get there; A-way o - ver in the Promised Land

4. I have sister and etc. 5. I have a Savior, and etc.

No. 136 His Love Is In My Heart to Stay

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Mrs. C. H. Holbrook — James M. Black

1. Oh! what wondrous joy is mine to-day, for I have been made free, And His
2. 'Tis so won-der-ful to know Him, He's the dear-est friend of all, And His
3. Ev-'ry day I love Him bet-ter and I praise Him more and more, For His

love is in my heart, Yes His love is in my heart; I've a peace that Tho' the way be I shall see His

noth-ing can de-stroy, that Je-sus gives to me,
dark and storm-y, He will nev-er let me fall, For His love is in my
face in glo-ry when this earth-ly life is o'er,

REFRAIN

heart to stay. Yes His love is in my heart, hal-le-lu - jah!
hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

And it keeps me singing all the day; I am His and He is
hal-le-lu-jah!

His Love Is In My Heart to Stay

mine, Ev- 'ry-where His blessings shine, For His love is in my heart to stay.

No. 137 Savior, Wash Me In the Blood

Cowper — E. O. Excell

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-manuel's veins
   And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
   And there may I, tho' vile as He, Wash all my sins a - way.
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r.
   Till all the ran-somed Church of God Are saved to sin no more.

REFRAIN

Sav-ior wash..... ..... me in the blood, Sav-ior
wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

wash..... me in the blood; O wash.....
wash me in the blood. in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, wash me in the

..... me in the blood, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.
blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

No. 138 If You Will

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Lizzie DeArmond — Myrtle Creasman

1. While a - long your way you go, Cheer-y words you can be-stow, If you
2. Look a - rou d and fin l the need For a kind - ly, help ful deed,
3. Aid some weak - er one to stand, Heed-ing well the Lord's command,

will, ... if you will, ... There is sor - row ev - 'ry-where,
With a sym - pa-thet - ic heart,
If you will, if you will; Tho' no gold you have to give,

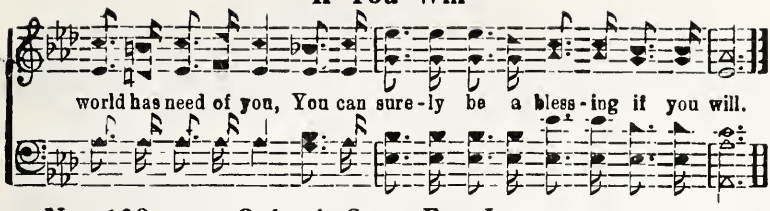
Man-y bur-dens hard to bear,
Try to do your lit - tle part, You can sure-ly be a bless-ing if you will.
Still for oth - ers you may live,

CHORUS

If you will, ... if you will, ... You can
if you will, if you will,

souls with gladness fill; (if you will;) O there's work that you can do, For the

If You Will



No. 139 Only A Song For Jesus

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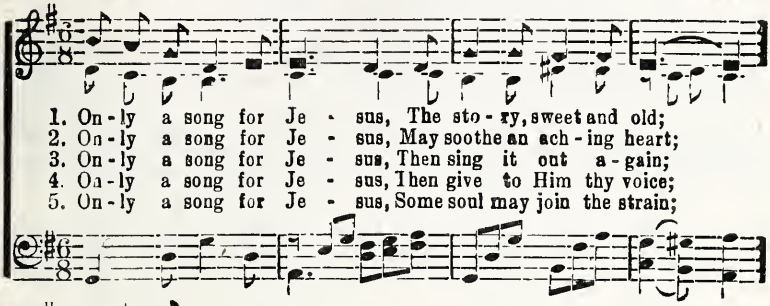
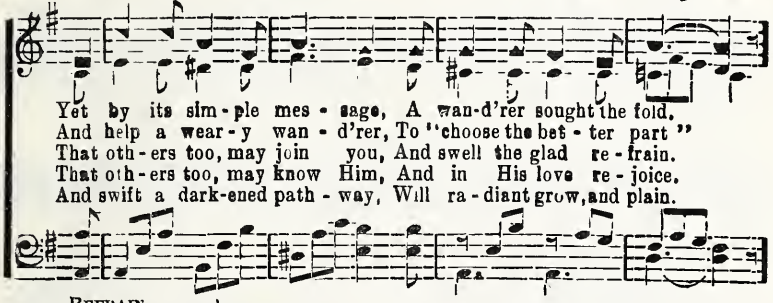
Alice Jean Cleator **B. D. Ackley**





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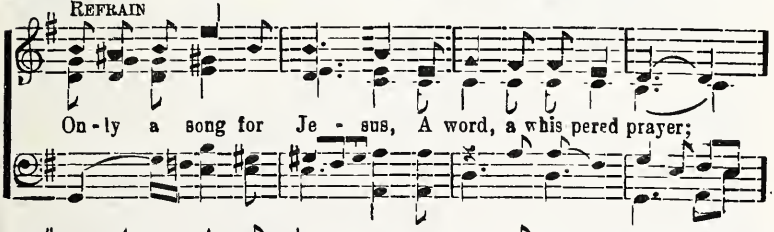

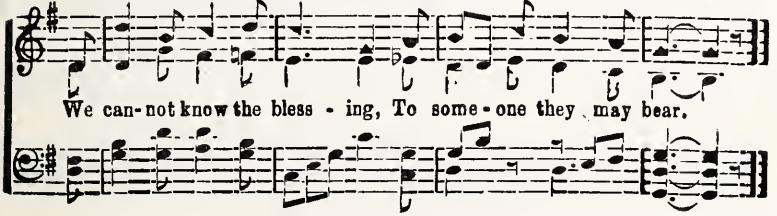

No. 140 Jesus Paid It All

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"
Owned by Henson, and McKibben

Elvina M. Hall — Arr. by J. T. McKibben

1. I hear.... the Sav - ior say..... Thy strength... in - deed is
Now I hear the Sav-ior say Child thy strength is

2. Lord, now ..... in - deed I find ..... Thy pow'r..... and Thine a-
Now I find, find in - deed Now Thy pow'r and

3. And when..... be - fore the throne..... I stand..... in Him com-
Yes, and when be - fore the throne I shall stand in

small,..... Child of weak - ness watch and pray,..... Find in Me .....
ver - y small, Child so weak now watch and pray, Find in Me

lone, ... Can change ..... the lep - ers spots,..... And melt.....
Thine a - lone who can change the leppers spots. And can melt

plete,..... Je - sus died ..... my soul to save,..... My lips
Him com-plete, Je - sus died my soul to save, There my lips

REFRAIN

thine all in all. ..... Je-sus paid it all paid it all for me,
Thine all in all.

this heart of stone ...
this heart of stone,

shall still re peat..... Je - sus paid it all,.....
shall still re - peat,

All to Him I owe, owe it all to Him, Sin had left a stain,

All..... .... to Him I owe,..... ..... Sin..... ..... had left a

Jesus Paid It All

left a crimson stain, Je-sus washes white as snow, as white as snow.
stain,..... ..... He wash - es white as snow.....

No. 141 There's a Beautiful Home

Dedicated to The Dalton Gospel Hour; W. B. L. J.
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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

R. C. H. Roy C. Holt

1. There's a beau-ti-ful home o'er the deep roll-ing tide, 'Tis prepared by our
2. In that beau - ti - ful land where no sickness is known, Ev'ry heart-ache will
3. When we gath-er up there in that home of the soul, All the heav - en - ly

:S:

Sav - ior's own hand; Where our loved ones are waiting our com-ing up there,
then pass a - way; We shall see no more night in that Cit - y so bright,
joys we will share; Meet-ing those who have gone to that bean-ti-ful land,

D. S.-None will ev - er grow old as we've oft-en been told,

FINE REFRAIN

We shall live in that won - der-ful land (hap-py land)
When we en-ter that coun-try to stay. (there to stay.) We'll be shouting glad
That are wait-ing our com-ing up there (coming there)

When we meet in that sweet bye and bye (bye and bye)

D. S.

praise as we en - ter the gate, To our bea - ti - ful home there on high;

No. 142 Nothing But Love

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Owned by J. M. Henson.

J. T. Mc Kibben — J. M. Henson

1. What can keep me hap - py and strong, Keep me sing-ing all the day long.
2. What can keep me prais - ing His name, Tell-ing how for sin-ners He came,
3. What can keep me tell - ing the lost How that Je - sus paid the great cost,

Noth-ing but love, ... it's noth-ing but love; What can keep me
How He suf - fered
Noth-ing but love, How He died on

D. S.—What can take me

kneeling in pray'r, when my soul burdened with care? Nothing but love, ...
free - ly for me, Set-ting captive spirits all free?
Cal - va-ry's tree, paying there the ransom for me, Nothing but love,

to that sweet home, where in sin I'll nevermore roam,

Fine Refrain

it's noth-ing but love. Noth-ing but love, noth-ing but
it's nothing but love. Nothing but love,

D. S.

love, O it is love, nothing but love, wonderful love;
nothing but love, O it is love, ... nothing but love;

No. 143 Let Me Stand By the Mountain

Written Aug. 4th 1947; standing near the mountain at the old home place on Rocky Creek, Gordon Co., Ga., While there I could see the old trail leading up the mountain that I crossed to attend my first singing school in 1905

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J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. As I stand by the side of the moun-tain(of the moun-tain) And
2. From the mountain my help sure - ly com-eth sure-ly com-eth,) My
3. Here the Lord our own God is the keep-er, (is the keep - er,) On the

view the han - di - work of God; I'm re - mind - ed of life's flow - ing
feet no more shall e'er be moved; And my cup day by day o - ver -
right hand ev - er is our shade; He'll pre-pare us for that si - lent

FINE

foun-tain(liv-ing foun-tian)And the rock smit - ten there by Mo - ses' rod.
flow-eth,(o - ver-flow-eth) There the pow - er of God is ful - ly proved.
reap-er,(si - lent reap-er,) There the soul nev - er more shall be a - fraid.

D. S.—And sit down at the top of Zi - on's Hill.

REFRAIN

Let me stand by the moun-tain,..... ..... Of the clear flow-ing
Let me stand by the mountain,

D. S.

brook-let drink my fill; Let me rest by the foun-tain,..... .....
Let me rest, by the foun-tain,

No. 144 In the Way With the King

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Owned by J. M. Henson

J. M. Henson — J. C. Smith

1. We are march-ing on to glo - ry, In the path the Mar - tyrs trod,
2. With our song still on-ward press-ing, Beat-ing back the an - gry foe,
3. Vic - to - ry is wait - ing yon - der At the end-ing of the day.

Giv - ing out the grand old sto - ry, On the shin-ing way with God;
The full bat - tle line pos - ses - sing, On for Him we brav - ly go;
Praise His name we still grow fond-er, Of the bless - ed shin - ing way.

Dai - ly we are in His keep - ing, As we trust in Him and sing,
With a cour - age still un - daunt-ed, We will la - bor, trust and sing,
Come and join the ranks my broth-er, Help the vic - to - ry to bring,

With the sow - ing and the reap-ing, In the way with Christ our King.
Giv - ing serv - ice that is want-ed, In the way with Christ our King.
For we know there is no oth - er, Whom we know as our true King.

REFRAIN

In the shin-ing way, All at His command,
We are in the way re - joic-ing, Keeping step at His com-mand,

In the Way With the King

Praise to Him we voice, We go hand in hand;
Sweet-est praise for-ev-er voic-ing, Go-ing on-ward hand in hand;

He will keep us till the morning, When His face we shall be-hold,
He will keep us true, Till His face we see,

Where the light of love a-dorn-ing, In the Cit-y of pure gold.
In the glowing light, On the streets of gold.

No. 145 Overcoming Evil

Copyright 1947, in "The Harp of Heaven"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. O-ver-com-ing e-vil with the good On the Lord I now re-ly,
2. Count-ing all but loss, His love I gain, Noth-ing else can sat-is-fy,
3. Bend-ing o-ver me His wore doth say, Trust Me, and thou shalt be blest.

All my needs by Him are un-der-stood, And my best I dai-ly try.
O'er my trust-ing heart He'll ev-er reign, I shall see Him bye and bye.
As I cling to Him I trust and pray, On Him now my all I rest.

No. 146 Blest Judean Valley

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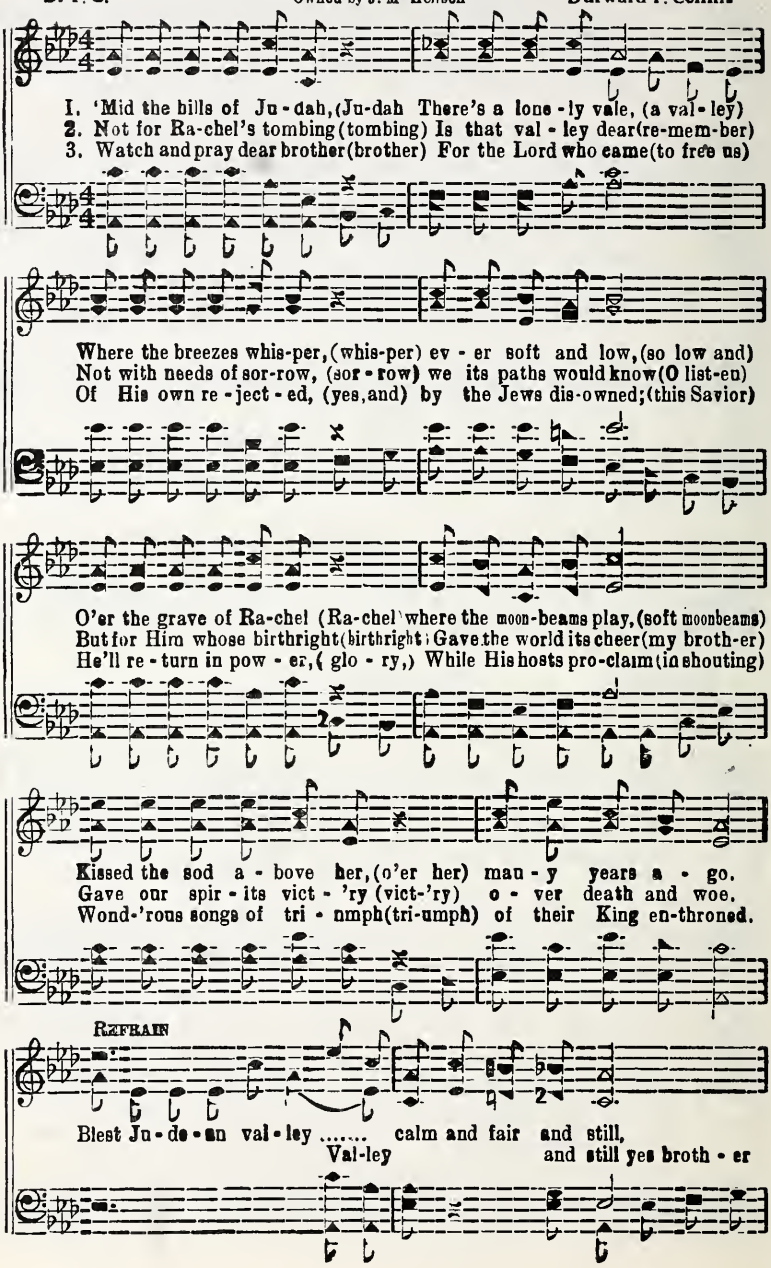
D. T. C. Durward T. Collins



Blest Judean Valley

And there is a vil - lage on the slop - ing hill;
vil - lage out yon - der,

Beth - le - hem the bless-ed,..... of the world art thou?
Bless-ed and ho - ly

Shine your bea-con star - light, Shine on, shine on now.
yes, and

No. 147 My Glad Song

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. HENSON BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. I can sing to my King, For His love from a-bove, Fills my soul with
2. In His praise I will raise, Car - ols glad to the sad, And will try to
3. There to rest with the blest Free from care o - ver there, In that hap - py

rap-ture sweet All day long; And I'll sing to those I meet My glad song.
scat - ter cheer All a - long; Still will sing so sweet and clear My glad song.
land with voice sweet and strong; In Thy love up there I'll sing My glad song.

No. 148 Visions of the Rainbow

Dedicated to The Rainbow Quartet, Marietta, Ga.

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

C. W. B. Clyde W. Ballew

1. Look up to-day to the rainbow's bright ray, And list - en to songs of glad-ness and be hap - py each day; For there is sure-ly a mes-sage in the rain-bow to - day, The rain-bow shin - ing a - long the way, on the way.
2. Sing this re-frain till the Lord comes a-gain, For this He prom-ised to all the liv - ing chil-dren of men; O glo-ry, some day He'll come and take the saved ones a-way, To Heav-en, where we will shout for aye shout for aye.
3. The wa-ters came and de-stroyed all the world. Save No-ah and his own household they were saved by His word, Then God had placed a great rainbow in the heav-ens a - bove, It was a tok - en of God's great love of God, a love.

REFRAIN

Rain - bow shin - ing, Tok - en
This is the rain-bow-ray of love, Beau-ti-ful tok - en from a - bove,
that He'd not de-stroy; Beau - ty
a - gain by wa - ter, When the rain has gone the beau-ty

Visions of the Rainbow

now the bow re-fines, so clear-ly Love and mercy in the rain bow still shine, clear-ly shine.

No. 149 I Want to Be Like Him

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OWNED BY L. V. HENSON

W. J. P. W. J. Perry

1. I'm walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm dwel-ing in
2. I'm prais-ing my Sav-ior, for heav - en - ly sun - light now flood-ing my
3. I'm soon go - ing high-er to meet Him in Glo - ry, and dwell there in

light and love; And dai - ly I'm striv-ing to live in His fav - or, And
ran-somed soul; I'm sing-ing and shout-ing, I want to be like Him, And
bright ar-ray; To meet with my loved ones and tell the sweet sto-ry, O

D. S.—I want to live near Him that I may not fear Him, I

FINE REFRAIN

meet Him in Heav - en a - bove.
live while the a - ges shall roll. I want to be like Him, I
won - der - ful, won-der - ful day.

want to be like Him don't you?

D. S.

do, ... I mean to be faith - ful and true; .....
sure - ly do, and true;

No. 150 We Will Soon Be Home

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J. M. Henson — W. K. Wimberly

1. Just a few more days ..... on this wea-ry road,..... To the journey's
2. We will go by faith ..... up the gos-pel road, ... And from it we
3. Faith will end in sight ..... what a hap-py thought,..... Soon to that glad

end..... we'll come; Christ the Lord will help..... us to
shall..... not roam; When we reach the end ..... we'll lay
land..... we'll come; We shall take the home..... that His

bear the load,..... For we soon shall be at home.
down our load,..... For we know we'll then be home.
blood has bought, ... Praise the Lord we'll soon be home.

REFRAIN

Be at home, Aft-er while,
We will be at home ..... in a lit - tle while,..... Soon the blessed

Soon the pre-cious time will come;..... Rest up - on
time We will rest up-on ....

We Will Soon Be Home

Heaven's isle, Soon we all shall be at home.
Heaven's hap-py isle, ... Soon we all shall be

No. 151 Sing On!

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. While days are sun - ny and you're gay, Sing on, sing on;
2. While God is gra - cious to your soul,
3. Till you are called from earth a - way, Sing on,

While days and weeks go swift a-way, Sing on, sing on.
O let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll,
In yon - der world the end-less day, Sing on,

REFRAIN

Sing on, ... sing on, ... The Lord in-vites your song;
Sing, O pil-grim sing, Mer-ri - ly sing on,

Sing on, ... sing on, ... Sing all your way a-long.
sing sweetly on till the day shall dawn, sing on.

No. 152 The Fountain Of Grace

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Owned by McKibben and Henson

J. M. Henson — J. T. McKibben

1. There's a fauntain of grace from the throne we can trace, And 'tis flow-ing so free
2. Since He died on the tree there for you and for me, Its been flow-ing for all
3. We can drink of its flow when to Je-sus we go, O this foun-tain of love

un - to you and to me; We can drink of its flow when to Je - sus we go,
who would an-swer His call. So get un-der the blood, this great sin-cleansing flood
comes from Heaven a-bove; O my broth - er 'tis joy noth ing e'er can destroy,

REFRAIN

O this foun-tain of love comes from Heaven a-bove.
Seek this foun tain to-day, have your sins washed away.
Just to feast at this spring there for-ev - er to sing. Bless-ed foun-tain so wide

Bless-ed fountain so wide, With it's sin-cleansing tide,
.... With sin-cleans-ing tide ....

Now its wa - ters all gleam, ... bless-ed life - giv - ing
Now its wa-ters all gleam,

The Fountain Of Grace

stream..... ..... It will wash white as snow..... .....
bless-ed life-giv-ing stream. It will wash white as snow

If in faith there we go, ... Bless-ed foun-tain of
If in faith ther we go.

love ..... free - ly flows from a - bove.....
Bless-ed fonntain of love free-ly flows from a-bove.

No. 153 Heaven's My Home

1. { Come all my dear breth'ren and help us to sing, I'm go - ing to
He died to a - tone for the sins of the world, His ban - ner is
2. { No more shall the cross-ing hold ter - ror for me, I'm go - ing to
He'll give me a wel - come, I'll see His glad smile, And that will re -

D. S.—I'm go - ing to

FINE REFRAIN D.S.

Je - sus, He's heav-en's great King
fly - ing, His sails are un - furled. Heav-en's my home, heav-en's my home;
heav-en, my Sav - ior to see.
pay me, for earth's wea - ry mile.

Je - sus, for Heav-en's my home.

No. 154 Beyond Life's Sunset

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A. J. REV. ANDREW JENKINS

1. There is a home ..... be-yond life's snn-set(o-ver there) Far, far be-
2. Sometimes our heart .....grows sad and lone-ly(day t y day) We look be-
3. There soon will be..... a great re-un-ion(o - ver there) When we shall

yode..... this world of care;..... How sweet 'twill be ..... to
yond..... life's set-ting sun;..... And long to be .... at
meet..... those gone be-fore;..... The friends who long..... for

meet our Sav-ior(in the air) When we shall reach .... that Cit - y fair.....
home with Je-sus(evermore) And know that wea - ry days are done .....
us have wait-ed(pa-tient-ly) Will wel-come us ..... to heav-en's shore.....

REFRAIN

How sweet 'twill be ..... to meet each oth - er, ...
O how sweet 'twill be to meet each oth - er there,

In that sweet home .. .. just o - ver there,... .. ..
In that had-py home now wait - ing o - ver there,

Beyond Life's Sunset

When we shall hear .... the an - gels sing-ing..... .....
When we all shall hear the an - gels o - ver there,

Be - yond life's set - ting sun so fair.....
Far be-yond life's set - ting sun for - ev - er fair.

No. 155 Farther Along

Copyright 1937 by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co, in "Starlit Crown" Used by Per,

W. B. S, Rev. W. B. Stevens
Arr. by J. R. Baxter

1. Tempted and tried we're oft made to won er Why it should be thus all the day long;
2. When death has come and taken our loved ones, It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
3. "Faithful to death" said our loving Mas-ter: A few more days to labor and wait;
4. When we s e Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry, When He comes from His home in the sky;

FINE

While there are oth-ers liv-ing a - bout us, Nev-er mo-lest-ed tho' in the wrong.
Then do we won-der why oth-ers prosper, Liv-ing so wick-ed year aft-er year.
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing, As we sweep thru the beautiful gate.
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion. We'll understand it all by and by.

D.S -Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine, We'll un-derstand it all by and by.

REFRAIN D. S.

Far-ther a-long we'll know all a - bout it, Farther a-long we'll un-der-stand why;

No. 156 I Will Cling to My Savior

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E. B. C. Earl B. Casey

1. When the stormclouds are raging and the bil-lows roll high, I will cling to my
2. Man - y tri - als be - set me, and the way seem-eth long, He will nev-er for
3. I can trust Him to keep me from the blast of the storm, And His grace is a

Sav - ior who for - ev - er is nigh; He's a shel-ter e - ter - nal from the
get me, but will give me a song; I can sing in the night-time when His
hel - met while the hur - ri-cans form; Matters not what be-tide me I will

S FINE

heat and the cold, I will cling to my Sav - ior who gives b'ess-ings un-told.
voice I can hear, I will cling to my Sav - ior who gives comfort and cheer.
ev - er keep true, I will cling to my Sav - ior who is tak-ing me through.

D. S.—I will cling to my Sav - ior ev - 'ry step of the way.

REFRAIN

I will cling to my Sav - ior each day,..... Who is ev - er my
c.ing to my Sav-ior each day, ev

D. S.

guide and my stay;..... He's my com-fort and song the whole way along.
er my guide and my stay;

No. 157 I'll Drink From the Fount

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T. P. Tom Pickens

1. When I leave this old world for Heav-en my home, With my Je-sus to live
2. There'll be noth-ing to fear with Christ ev-en near, When I'm crossing death's riv-
3. Sin-ner list-en to me, re-pent and be free, For the Christ paid the debt

and nev-er-more roam; O what glo-ry to know I'll drink from the fount,
er so deep and wide; And I'll drink from God's fountain, nec-tars of love,
of your soul and mine; He will cov-er your sins with grace that ne'er ends,

REFRAIN

On that beau-ti-ful, bliss-ful shore. Yes, I'll drink from the fount as loud
I'll be hap-py when I'm in-side.
If His glo-ry you will let shine. Drink fount the fout

prais-es I shout, Wa-ters pure as the air a-bove; Earth-ly
my broth-er,

sil-ver won't count, As I drink from the fount, Blessed fountain of God's own love.

No. 158 A Beautiful Song

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. Henson — Mrs. Lymaa McKibben

1. I look up to-day a-cross the broad way, And thank my dear Lord for sweet
2 My be-ing feels glad for all I have had Since Je - sus has come to my
3. I'll keep my glad song with mel-o-dy strong, While here and in glo - ry a-

song; A spir - it of praise I joy - ful - ly raise, To Je - sus in
heart; And O how I sing in praise to my King, My car - ol shall
bove; That oth - ers may see Christ Je - sus in me, And show for my

REFRAIN

ac-cents most strong. A beau ti - ful song is waft-ed a - long, The
nev - er de - part.
Sav - ior my love. Glad song floats on

zeph-yrs of Heav-en send down,..... It cheers each sad heart, breaks e-vil a-
Winds of Heav - en send, Each heart breaks

part, With beau-ty each life doth crown;... .. All sing
sin, Joy life doth dai-ly crown; O cheer-ful heart sing, Make

A Beautiful Song

songs ring. Praise the One a - bove, Forth
mel - o - dy ring, O praise the great One a - bove;..... Break forth in glad

song. Sing strong, Ye are re - deemed by love.
song With har-mo - ny strong, For ye are re - deemed by love, ...

No. 159 My Friend

Copyright 1939, in "Sweetest Songs"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T, M, J. T, McKibben

1. I have a friend who help doth lend, In ev -'ry time of need; I shall not
2. His love is mine, O thought di-vine, And I will trust Him still, He'll hold me
3. No oth-er love shall be a - bove My Sav - ior and my King, And when at

:S: FINE REFRAIN

fall, for He's my all, I'll go where He may lead. This Friend is
fast till storms are past, For I am in His will.
home no more to roam, His praise my soul shall sing. is mine, blest

D. S.—E - ter - nal joy I'll know.

D. S.

mine, And O I love Him so; When I reach home,
friend di-vine, I reach home, no more to roam,

No. 160. On the Way to Beulah-Land.

James Rowe. A. H. GLASSCOCK, JEMISON, ALA., OWNER, A. H. Glasscock.

Andantino.

1. I have left the vales of dark-ness and the storm-y plains of sin,
2. I have turned a-way from pleasure, such as e-vil days af-ford,
3. Do not let the tempt-er rule you, take the Sav-ior as a friend,

For the Sav-ior sought and found me, now the Spir-it dwells with-in;
And am find-ing peace and glad-ness in the pres-ence of the Lord;
And be-gin to walk the path-way that in Beu-lah-land will end;

All my wan-der-ings are end-ed with a song of joy to-day,
No more drear-y nights of troub-le, not an-oth-er sin-ful day,
Turn a-way from things de-grad-ing, be a soul redeemed to-day,

To the bless-ed land of Beu-lah with the Lord, I'm on the way.
For with arms of lové a-round me I am press-ing on the way.
And with Christ and me go sing-ing in the shin-ing up-ward way.

REFRAIN.

On the way..... to Beu-lah-land, ...
On the way to Beu-lah, On the way to Beu-lah.

On the Way to Beulah-Land.

With Christ the Friend..... who holds my hand;.....
With the lov - ing Sav - ior hold - ing fast my hand;

He showed His love..... for me one day,.....
He showed His love, His love e - ter - nal, pre-cious Friend su - per - nal.

And now with Him..... I'm on the way.....
So with Him I now am on the way. (I'm on the way.)

No. 161. He Remembers Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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J. M. Henson

1. Je - sus is my Guide And will ev - er be, What so e'er be - tide
2. Ev'rywhere I go There is naught to fear Whether weal or woe
3. From the load I bear—He doth set me free In my grief and care.
4. When I reach the gate Of e - ter - ni - ty Je-sus will be there—

D. S.—When I'm lone and sad

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

D.S. He remembers me.
I can feel Him near. He re-mem-bers me He re-mem-bers me
He remembers me.
And remember me.

No. 162 We Meet to Praise Thy Name

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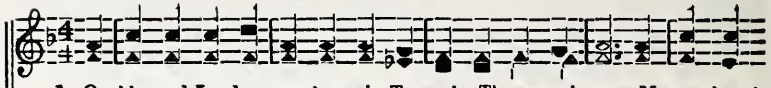
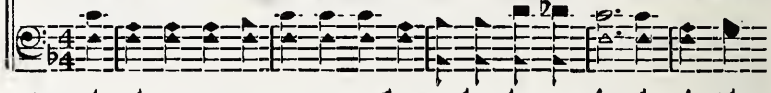
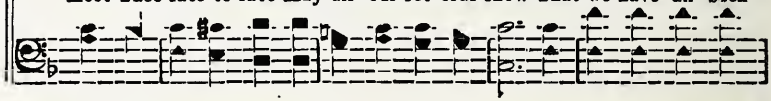
W. F. C. W. F. Crumley



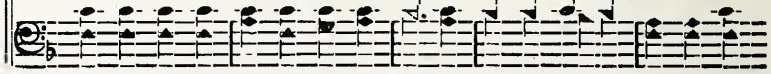
1. O bless-ed Lord we meet a-gain To praise Thy name in song, May each and
2. As we all meet to sing and pray Let us u - nit - ed be With heart and
3. And when at last our work is done In this old world be-low, When we shall



ev - 'ry one be blest, With voic-es sweet and strong, And fill us with the
voice and fel - low-ship So hap - py true and free; May noth-ing here be
meet Thee face to face May all our rec-ords show That we have all been



spir-it Lord From heaven's throne a-bove, That we may sing with heart and voice
said or done To grieve our hearts we pray. But let us all be hap - py in
true to Thee In all that we have done, That we may sing to-geth - er there



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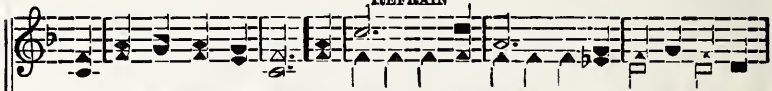
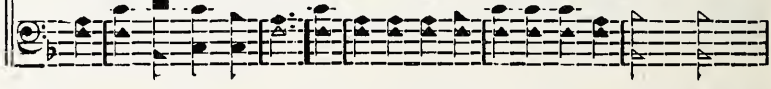
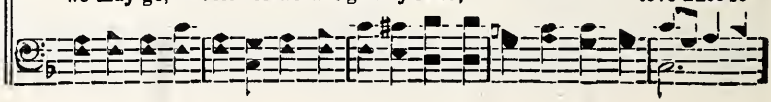


Of Je - sus and His love. We'll sing Thy praise. Where ev-er we may
The bless-ed gos - pel way.
A-round the great white throne, ev-er sing Thy worthy praise Where-ev - er



go, Our voic - es raise Be-cause we love Thee so;
we may go, voic - es we will glad-ly raise, love Thee so



We Meet to Praise Thy Name

Oh! help us Lord to love each oth-er too,
us Lord, yes help us now love each one

That we may all u-nit-ed be Thy ho-ly will to do.
Thy will to do.

No. 163 I'll Live On Somewhere

H. F. M. Copyright 1935 in "Singing On the Way No. 2" Homer F. Morris

1. When this life is o'er, and I'm here no more, I'll live on some where;
2. Tho' my bod-y lies in the cold, cold ground.
3. Tho' the grave my bed for ten-thousand years, I'll live on

FINE

In a hap-py home nev-er-more to roam, I'll live on some where.
When the dead a-rise at the trumpet sound,
Free from toil and cares, free from pain and tears, I'll live on some where.

D. S.-With my loved ones gone, I'll live on and on,

REFRAIN

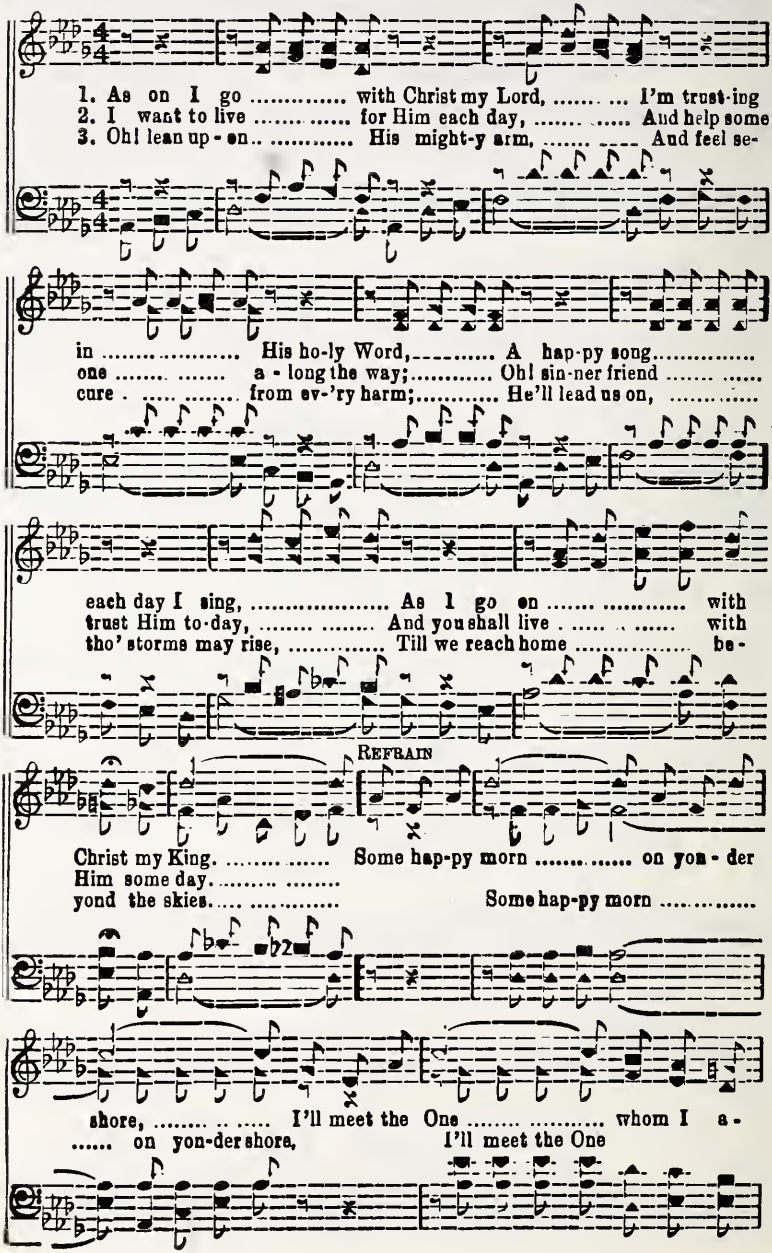
D. S.

I'll live on some where, I'll live on some where;
I'll live on, live some where, I'll live on I'll live on,

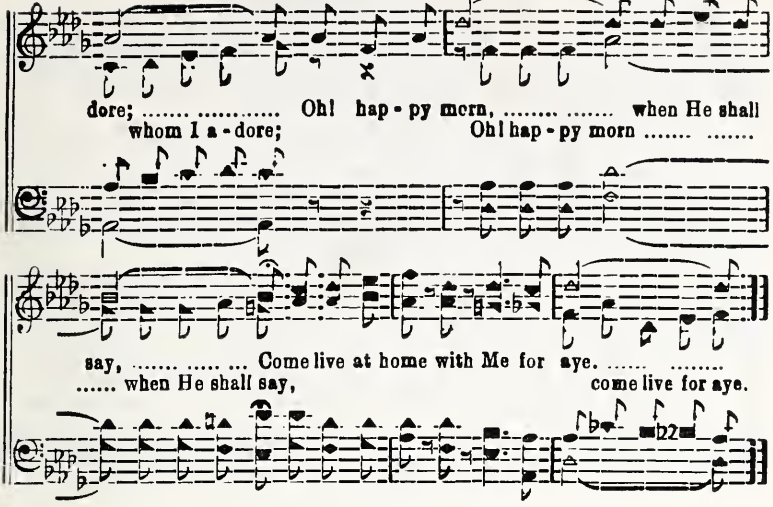
No. 164 Some Happy Morn

Copyright 1946 by J. M. Henson Music Co.,

J. N. J. in "Gleams of Glory," J. N. Johns



Some Happy Morn



No. 165 Look To the Savior

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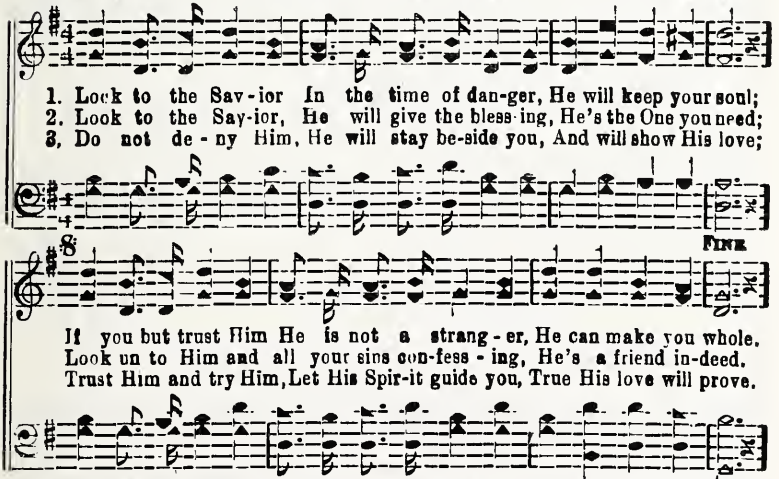
J. M Henson — Thos. P. Gladden



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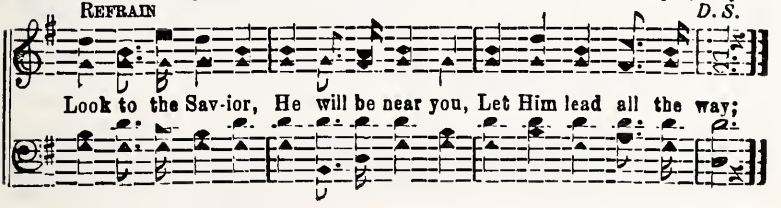

No. 166 Climbing to Heaven's Home

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"
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J. W. Jim Womack

1. Heav-en is a par - a - dise of beau-ty, beau - ty, Far a - bove the
2. Ev -'ry lit - tle thing we do for oth - ers brings us Just a lit - tle
3. There's a lad-der reach-ing to the Cit - y, Cit - y It is oft - en

star - ry sky, a - bove us, Hap - py Cit - y where God's peo-ple, will be
near - er home to Heav-en, Ev -'ry lit - tle pray'r to Je - sus, He will
seen in dreams, and love - ly Sil - ver steps are lead-ing up-ward, up-ward,

REFRAIN

Liv - ing in the bye and bye. (up high) I'll climb..... up - til I
Hear be-yond the dash-ing foam (the foam)
And a - bove the Cit - y gleams (it gleams) I'll clime up -

reach heav-en's home, ... From..... the Cit - y
til I reach fair heaven's home, In the sweet for-ev-er, And from the

fair nev-er roam,... .. nev - er leave that Cit - y. There will
Cit - y fair I'll nev-er roam, There'll
Fair .....

Climbing To Heaven's Home

nev - er be a care in Heav-en, In the pres-ence of my Sav-ior liv - ing,
be no care in Heav-en, There with my Sav-ior liv - ing
..... Heav-en, There .... liv - ing.

Home, sweet home..... ....
Ev-er drawing nigh, in the bye and bye, climbing to Heaven's home.

No. 167 Go Farther On

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Mrs. G. M. Dennis — J. M. Henson

1. Why will you perish when you may reach Heaven, Je-sus your Sav-ior will be;
2. Why do you tar-ry while Je-sus is call-ing? Call-ing O sin-ner, for thee;
3. Walk-ing the streets of that beau-ti-ful Cit-y, With the redeemed ones to be;

FINE

Yon - der in glo - ry a home He's pre-par-ing, Go far-ther on and see.
Heed His kind voice and your sin He will par-don, From bondage set you free.
Je - sus is wait-ing and watching your coming, Go far-ther on and see.

D.S.-Tri-als all end - ed, a wel-come ex-tend - ed, Go far-ther on and see.

REFRAIN — D. S.

Go far-ther on and see. (and see,) O, what a joy 'twill be; ('twill be;)

No. 168 He's A Mighty Good Friend

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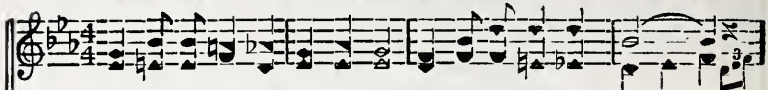
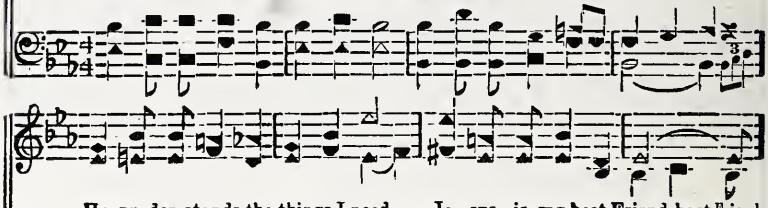
Owned by Barnette and Henson

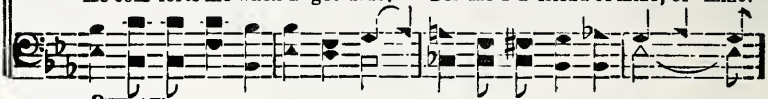
Wm. A. McKinney R. W. Barnette



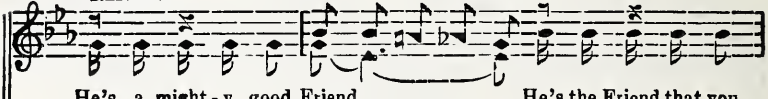
1. I have a Friend, a friend in-deed, On Him I can de - pend, de-pend;
2. For God so loved the world He gave, His on - ly Son to die, to die;
3. There's never been a friend so true, As this my Friend di - vine, di - vine;



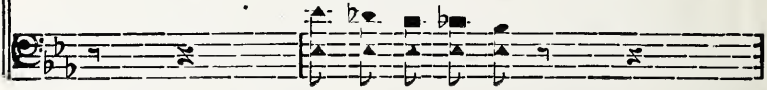
He un-der-stands the things I need, Je - sus is my best Friend, best Friend.
He tast-ed death lost sou s to save, He lives a - gain on High, on High.
He com-forts me when I get blue, Yes He's a friend of mine, of mine.



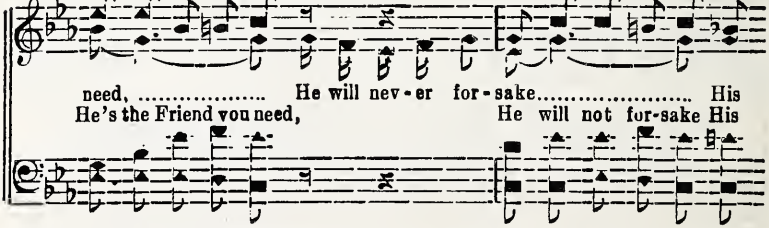
REFRAIN



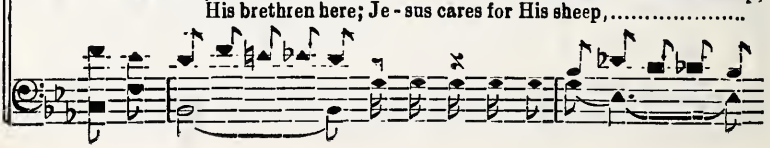
He's a might - y good Friend .... He's the Friend that you
He's a friend in - deed,



need, ... He will nev - er for - sake..... His
He's the Friend you need, He will not for-sake His



breth-ren here;..... Cares for all His sheep,
His brethren here; Je - sus cares for His sheep,.....



He's A Mighty Good Friend

watch-es while they sleep,
while a - wake or a - sleep..... ..... He's the Shepherd and the

rit.

sheep all know His voice Ban-ish - es fear.
And it ban - ish - es fear.....

No. 169 Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome

Horatius Bonar **Ira D. Sankey**

1. In the land of strang-ers Whith-er thou art gone, Hear a far voice call-ing
2. From the land of hun-ger, Fainting, fam-ished, lone, Come to love and gladness,
3. Leave the haunts of ri-ot. Wast ed, woe-be-gone, Sick at heart and weary,
4. See the door etill o - pen? Thou art still my own, E es of love are on thee.
5. Far off thou hast wandered, Wi't thou farther roam? C me, and all is pardoned
6. See the well spread ta-ble, Un-for-got-ton one! Here is rest and p enty,
7. Thou art friend ess, homeless, Help-less and un-done, Mine is love unchanging

"My son, my son!" Wel - come! wand'rer wel - come! Wel-come back to

home! Thou hast wan-dered far a - way: Come home! come home!

No. 170 The Glorious Rapture

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R. W. Barnette — Owned by the Authors. — Wm. A. McKinney

1. The glo - ri - ous rap - ture is soon to take place, When Je - sus shall
2. The glo - ri - ous rap - ture, the com - ing of Christ, Will be earth's most
3. The glo - ri - ous rap - ture, O what does it mean? To those who are

sure - ly re - turn, re - turn; And those who are read - y shall look on His face,
won - der - ful time, great time; But on - ly the ones who have met all the price,
still un - pre - pared, prepared; Not glo - ry, but sor - row, let noth - ing be - tween,

Refrain

Now my heart His com - ing doth yearn, doth yearn. Yearn - ing for
Shall be caught up with pow - er di - vine, di - vine.
In His word He hath sure - ly d - clared, de - clared. Yearning for Him, for

Je - - sus, This my heart's one de - sire; Look - - ing,
Je - sus our Lord, de - sire; Look - ing for Him,

for Je - - sus, What glo - ry this hope doth in - spire.....
for Je - sus our Lord, in - spire.

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